

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

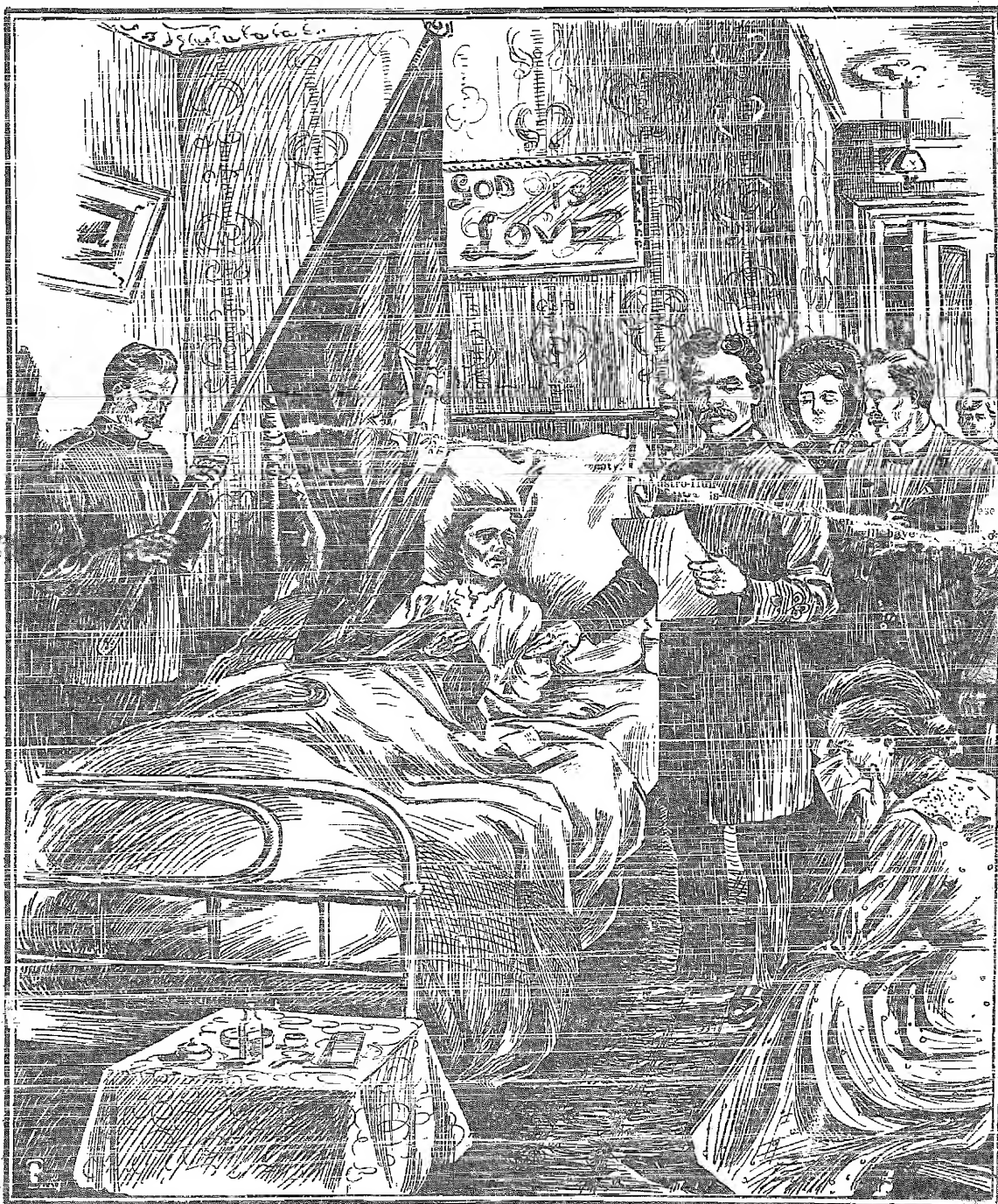
25th Year. No. 6.

WILLIAM BOWEN
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 7, 1908.

FRANKLIN B. CANNING
Comptroller.

Price, 2 Cents.

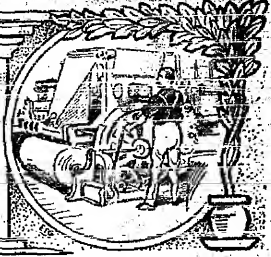


ENROLLED ON HER DYING BED.

A Striking Incident Related by Brigadier Burditt at one of the Recent Congress Meetings. (See Page 4.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The General at Family Prayers.

Prayer Meetings in a Railway Car.

A member of The Generals' party in South Africa says that the morning and evening prayer meetings which were held in the observation room of the DeBeers railway car, were among the most interesting things of the various journeys.

The General himself, says our informant, "presides. Adjutant Richards, his Secretary, acts in the capacity of clerk, and reads aloud the shorter portion of 'The Soldier's Guide'."

Then follow prayers by one or two members of the party, between which the General lends out appropriate addresses.

"Finally, our Leader concludes with a solemn, practical, heartfelt meditation in which the particular needs of the War are laid in simplicity and unquestioning faith before God, while the loved ones who have absent are tenderly remembered. These few minutes are happy, halcyon times."—British War Cry.

Dangerous Weeds.

Beware of the Dandelion.

The early springtime it was a dandelion that I lived with. It seemed to me that there was nothing quite so beautiful as the pure white, delicate petals of these early Spring flowers. But we had to use great care in gathering them, not only that their delicate whiteness should not be marred, but also lest fingers and dresses be almost indelibly stained by the dark reddish juice that flowed freely from the broken stem, and gave the name to the plant.

I suppose many of our Juniors know this little plant and have gathered its blossoms every springtime, who are not acquainted with its cousin, the opium poppy, that lives in the distant Eastern lands.

Our little brothers and sisters in far away India and China could tell us very much about it, but I do not think we should find them going out into the fields to gather the blossoms. It is not (but they are afraid of the thick, milky juice which comes from the stems, but because they very early learn to hate the plant, which brings poverty, misery and death. They would tell us how the men cultivate it with great care that they might have much of the juice to sell, which was made into a

drug called opium, very valuable in medicine, but a very harmful, deadly poison. They would tell us very sad tales of how, perhaps, father would begin taking a little of this drug and then more and more, until he should forget all about the wants of his little children and think only of himself, and how he might get more money to buy more of the dreadful poison, that made him forget everything in sleep.—American Young Soldier.

Light on the Cloud.

There's never an always cloudless sky.

There's never a tale so fair;
But over it sometimes shadows lie,
In a chill and songless air.

But never a cloud o'erhanging the day,
And hung its shadows down;
But on its Heaven-side gleamed some ray

Forming a sunshine crown.

It is dark on only the downward side,
Though rage the tempest loud;
And scatter its terrors far and wide,
There's a light upon the cloud.

And often when it traileth low
Shutting the landscape from view,
And only the grey seas of doubt,
From the sky's edge of doubt,

There'll come a time, near the setting sun,
When the joys of life seem few;
A rift will break in the evening dim,
And the golden light stream through.

And the soul a glorious bridge will make

Out of the golden bars;
And all its priceless treasures take,
Where shine the eternal stars.
—Bandsman and Songster.

Colonel's Thrilling Story.

Forty Years' Active Service.

Colonel Hamilton Browne, who recently applied to the Anti-Slavery Bureau for advice, has had a life of stirring adventure from early manhood.

We have been able to put him in the way of permanent employment, otherwise he would have been in a desperate condition, for he had already had to pawn his medals before coming to us, in order to keep himself alive.

Public attention having been drawn to his case through the Press, many

special prayers for the Jews. This is an opportune request, as one of the countries where the ancient people of God live in large numbers, is the country of our special prayer this week.—Russia.—B. J.

"SO MUCH TO DO AT HOME."
In the burning heat of an African sun.

One sultry summer day:
I wearily waited at the hour of noon,
Wishing my work upon earth were done.

Till I thought of the love of God's own Son,
When He left His heavenly home.

The sun was hot, but what mattered that?
There was work which must be done;
There were dying men to be visited,
And those who are mourning their buried dead;

letters were sent to the papers in which his story appeared, one of which appeared in "The Daily Graphic," signed "Long Cecil." The writer says:—

"I read with a feeling of shame and indignation in a recent issue of 'The Daily Graphic,' that Colonel G. Hamilton Browne is stranded in London, and, I presume, without means of support. I have known him for many years, and have served with him in the field. His war service includes the New Zealand campaign, 1866, Zulu war, 1879, and he commanded a troop of the 3rd Mounted Rifles, Bechuanaland Field Force, 1884-5. He also served in Zululand in 1888, and was for many years Adjutant of the Diamond Fields Horse. In 1893 he served in the Matabele war, and possesses medals for these campaigns. It is nothing short of a national disgrace, that a man like this should be left stranded in the capital of the British Empire."

"Colonel Browne has no legal claim on the Government, but they acknowledge that they are under a moral obligation to provide for the retrenched Transvaal Civil Servants, while men who served their country in the late war, and who are now about the streets without means of support and unable to obtain employment. Surely the men who sacrificed their personal interests to serve their country in the field should be the first consideration of the Government and not the last."—British Society Gazette.

A "Salvation Woman."

A New Term.

Coming home from the meeting the other Saturday night, engrossed in thought, I heard a good deal of laughing and talking, and on glancing up I saw that I was hearing a group of young boys. Most of them appeared to be smoking, and they were joking and indulging in the foolish chatter that young lads seem so fond of. As I drew near, one of them burst forth with a cry of surprise, exclaimed to his comrades, "Hey, look up, and you'll see a Salvation woman."

I passed by, taking no apparent notice of the group, but the words "A Salvation woman" kept ringing in my ears. I felt somewhat amused at first. It was the first time I think I had heard the term "woman" applied to myself, but, while dwelling upon it, more serious thoughts came to me. It seemed strange that the words used to describe me should be not a "Salvationist" or even a "Sal-

Others, whose hearts I could make glad
If I told of a Heavenly Home.

On that day from a region wild and lone,
An African chief had come;

Agree the Word of Life had never gone,
And he prayed that we would send

To tell of Christ; but there was none
To go to that heathen home.

My frame was weary, and deep my sleep,
When the hour of rest came on;

I slept, but I only slept to weep—
To suffer anguish what was deep,
Like those who watch with their dying keen,
And, sleeping, I dreamed of home.

I dreamed that I stood on a distant hill,

vation Army girl," but a "Salvation woman." Doubtless the informant intended to convey to his comrades the information that a Salvationist was approaching, but being evidently somewhat excited, he had passed the description off in the manner stated.

"What a grand name we have!" I thought, and what a privilege to be identified, even by these boys in the street, as someone connected with Jesus Christ's salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be able to show that we belong to God, even when merely walking along the street on a fairly dark night.—New Zealand Cry.

Modern Greece.

Population of Two and a Half Millions.

The entire population of Greece is about 2,500,000, so that none of its cities are of considerable size. Only three have a population exceeding thirty thousand, namely, Athens (112,000), Piræus (43,000) and Patras (38,000). Following are Trikala, Corfu, Herakropolis, Volo, Larissa and Zante, with over 15,000, and three other cities with over 10,000.

Athens is, of course, the centre of some intellectual, commercial, political and religious Greece. It has no manufacturing or modern industry respects, regularly laid out, clean and dignified. Its growth in the last half century has been phenomenal, owing partly to an influx of foreigners and partly to a slight movement from the country to the city. Athens is still very poor, and many of its improvements are due to foreign enterprise and capital.

The patriotism of the Greek is warm and constant, as may be seen in the revolution of 1821, when, after centuries of oppression, the Greeks rose with undiminished spirit and threw off the Turkish yoke.

The inhabitants of Greece may be separated into three divisions, corresponding roughly with the three natural divisions of the country. Those of Northern Greece, of the Peloponnese and of the islands. In some parts of the North, Bulgarians, Albanians and Wallachians have intermingled with the Greeks, making a composite people, who are honest, simple, chivalrous and warlike. There is a little mixture in the south, but external influences have rendered the people less honest and simple. The Hellenes in the South are a separate race, because an un-mixed people, the remnants of the ancient Spartans, whose vigor and courage and stoicism are proverbial. The inhabitants of the islands are again a composite of Albanian and Greek.—American War Cry.

And 'neath the wings of 'throating round,
Calling for teachers—calling on!

They brought with them, and urged with them,
Both chiefs and people. They said,

"Go for us to your distant home."
"In your happy land, both joy and light."

To all the people come,
They know no darkness of another night.

Many come home to bring us light,
Many to teach us of good and right,
And dreaming, I hastened home.

The pain and weariness passed away,
When I reached a Christian land;
I could not rest, I could not stay—
I cared not how far my journey lay.

I must, and help, and without delay
Go back to my African home.
(Continued on page 11.)

The Praying League.

Prayer League: Pray for success of The Army's efforts in the pioneering of Russia.

Sunday, November 1st.—Gifts For Growth. Eph. iv. 1-24.

Monday, November 2nd.—Spiritual House-cleaning. Eph. iv. 25-32.

Tuesday, November 3rd.—Home Holes. Eph. iv. 33-32, v. 24.

Wednesday, November 4th.—Salvation Armour. Eph. vi. 5-24.

Thursday, November 5th.—True Liv-
ing. Phil. i. 1-28.

Friday, November 6th.—Christ's De-
sires. Phil. ii. 1-18.

Saturday, November 7th.—Christ at
Any Cost. Phil. iii. 1-21.

PRAY FOR THE JEWS.
A new member asks us to make

The Army Officer as Teacher.

A Remarkably Interesting Article, Showing How The Salvation Army Spreads Secular Education.

A Foreword to "The Salvation Army Officer as Teacher."—In London and the provinces, the teaching of ordinary school subjects for the purpose of providing children with knowledge is rightly relegated to the proper educational authorities. But it is different when it comes to other parts of the British Empire populated by millions of natives who are ignorant of the very elements of education as we understand it.

The African or Oriental, especially the former, is in many cases a shiftless, unenterprising, faultless individual, who does not understand the meaning of enterprise or initiative in meeting a crisis or getting the best return for his labours. It is this lack, this insidious tumour, ever ready to show itself in the body politic, that The Salvation Army wishes to provide against. It is not the cramming of children's minds with some snippets of knowledge about arithmetic or geometry, not the arousing of their curiosity by enticing it with titbits as to how many cows' tails are needed to go round the earth, but the awakening of their intelligence, arousing interest in simple things around them, and the opening out of a new vista of the possibilities of human life.

However, as all knowledge is relative, the curriculum in the schools established by The Salvation Army lays due stress on the elementary subjects, the acquisition of which is in itself a mental training of a high value. The fact that the need for such schools was brought home most

terribly by a famine in India, is sufficiently suggestive of their true character. Famine or pestilence will not arouse the benighted native from his normal torpor and lassitude, and every succeeding calamity has brought with it a hideous toll in human lives. To combat this by establishing schools where the advantages of finding for oneself are demonstrated is surely an eminently sound proceeding.

Moreover, following its unvarying plan, The Salvation Army brings to bear upon its young constituents the principles of Christianity in thought and deed. Manifestly the child, black or brown, whose intelligence has been awakened, and who has some standard, and who has almost from the beginning been biased in favour of Christianity, has a much better chance of leading a happy, useful life than his father did before him; and the graduated system which has grown up is the best proof of its success and of the wisdom of its promoters.

The Colonial branch of the same class of The Army's work is not so well known as it ought to be. Its Imperialism in the highest, most disinterested sense of the term; in fact, The Salvation Army Schools in the colonies, with their Officers, teachers, and children, afford a notable instance of the wisdom of taking the child of the vicious and criminal in the bud, and bringing him under the discipline and love of practical religion. The results are highly satisfactory, from whichever standpoint they are considered.

such of the families of our Field Officers as require education, and we are beginning already to reap the fruit of this policy in the numbers of well-grown lads and lasses who are going on to The Army Training Home, and thence to the Field.

The Industrial School.

It may interest some of our readers to see the Time Table of these Industrial Schools:—

6 a. m.: Rising-bell—ablutions—work in the garden. 8 a. m.: Breakfast. 9 a. m.: Bible lesson, prayers. 9.30 a. m.: Dinner (rice and curry, with banana bread, or wheaton chapatties, according to district.) 2 p. m.: School. 4 p. m.: Play—swings, skipping, ring games. 5 p. m.: Work in the garden. 6.30 p. m.: Bible lesson and preparation of lessons. 8 p. m.: Last meal and bed.

To fully appreciate the healthy and intelligent appearance of the girls in our schools, one needs to visit an ordinary village and compare them with the girls there. The latter are awkward, undeveloped, frightened little creatures, a complete contrast to the bright, well-armed children under our constant care.

In most villages which have come under Salvation Army instruction we have started Primary Schools. Many of these are under Government inspection, and about thirty of them draw Government grants, like all the Schools in the country which come up to the standard required.

The possibilities connected with our educational work in India are boundless. These children, taught and trained in simple knowledge and Bible lore, in the science of common things and the first steps of moral and spiritual well-being, developed by physical drills, and encouraged in The Army "Directory," have a much better chance of becoming Christians in thought than their parents.

We now have, in India, 459 Day Schools, with some 10,000 scholars.

Normal Schools.

Out of the Day Schools and Industrial Schools has grown the need for Normal Schools, where our own teachers may be trained for the work. The first of these is now at work. In addition to these institutions we are establishing Hostels connected with our different Training Homes, where a few students may live together. During weekdays these students will attend classes and prepare for examinations; while on Sundays they will share the work of the various meetings with the Field Carers. After the Normal School training, such teachers as are suitable, will go through a course at the Field Training Home, with a view to future Officership.

In Zealand and Kafirland the need of schools is more than ever apparent. The younger people demand education, the older ones regret their lack of it. One of our native Sergeants, who is a good singer and speaker, and a creditable cornetist, absolutely refuses to come into training until he has passed his fifth standard. We run a Night School in connection with every town native Corps, and encourage the boys to learn.

In addition to this, we have thirteen Day Schools, attended by more than four hundred children.

A Normal School is now in process of erection at Tsoxa Camp. In Newfoundland we have nine Government Schools, with two, graded or licensed teachers; eight private Salvation Army Schools, each having a graded Teacher; making a total of seventeen Schools, and one Training Home for teachers. The number of children in attendance is

ONE of our developments of recent years has been the establishment of native Schools—Day Schools, Industrial Schools, and Normal Schools. These are now found to be absolutely indispensable, particularly in India and various parts of South Africa.

The origin of our Industrial Schools in India, lay primarily in the gigantic needs resulting from the famine, which prevailed over a large part of India some seven or eight years ago. The memory of the starving children reduced to a mere skeleton, of the ghastly heaps of the wandering little ones, who had set out with their famishing parents in quest of food, and who were found alone, weeping, desolate, starving (as we often trying to stay the craving of their stomachs with clay) will ne or leave those who went through that long and terrible season.

How Indian Schools Began.

Some of our devoted workers were sent to search out these innocent sufferers, and soon groups of fifteen and twenty children at a time, found here and there on the high ways and in the hamlets, were brought to them.

What a heart-breaking spectacle they presented! Some were partially covered with rags, others were entirely naked. Their faces were pinched, their eyes hollow, their bones almost protruded through their skin, while some were scarcely able to totter. A little girl, found in a ditch by one of the workers, was all but dead, but through tender nursing and watchful care, she not only recovered, but has developed into a fine, healthy child. Her name of Jita (Life) is most appropriate.

Help was sent from the furthestmost parts of the earth. England, Europe, and America forwarded grain, and we were able not only to provide immediate assistance in saving life, but to make some provision for the future of the orphans.

In each language area we opened Homes, and took in about a thousand children. As might be expected, a number of them died during the first few years, as a result of their awful experiences. The lives of the greater number, however, were saved; and, although up to this day some bear unmistakable traces of the hardships experienced, the greater number of them have grown up to be bright boys and girls, full of life and fun. Needless to say, they enjoy more freedom in our institutions than they would have ever been permitted to do in their ordinary family life away from Christian influence.

Children of Ignorance.

How difficult they were to manage in those early days! It was impossible to satisfy their craving for food. Their starving condition caused a hunger that was virtually a disease, and could not, for a time, be appeased, so that it was necessary to give very light nourishment frequently and in small quantities. Departure from this rule meant illness, and sometimes speedy death.

The first attempts to educate them proved no light task. They were wild, ignorant, little mortals, unused to discipline, and wholly disorganised by the terrible experiences through which they had passed. Some had been doled in brain, and to these as well as to the older children, lessons seemed a terrible drudgery; they disliked them more than active labour. So great was the dread of School in some cases, that a few ran away when they found that they must learn to read. On the other hand, many have made rapid progress and are now in the upper primary grade.

To the famine children in one

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Big Chicago Fire.

Chicago was recently visited by a big fire, which caused over \$1,250,000 damage. Starting in one of the salt docks, the fire spread rapidly until it covered an area of nearly five acres and sent up a volume of fire that could be seen all over South Chicago.

The salt docks, which are owned by the Joy Morton Company, were destroyed four years ago, entailing a loss of more than \$1,000,000. The Calumet Elevator, which is near the docks, was stocked with 1,500,000 bushels of corn. It blazed like a great torch, and the strong wind sent burning brands in showers over the dwellings in the neighbourhood. It is thought that a spark from a passing locomotive started the fire.

Changes in Turkey.

The women of Turkey, in common with their sisters in other lands, are demanding reforms and their future will sooner or later become a national question.

For many years among the better classes there has been a steady movement towards emancipation, and the old Turkish life has practically disappeared in all the houses of the educated people.

But the women want more; they want to institute home life, and many have done so already. They also desire to receive visitors without restriction, and adopt more becoming dress in public. If it remained with this class alone the change would come rapidly, but there are the common classes and the country people, who cannot understand it, and can never imagine any change by which their women folk should be anything else than what they have been for centuries.

A Good Seal Season.

The first of the sealing fleet, the schooner "Hessie," has arrived at Victoria with five sea otter and 471 sealskins. News was brought by the "Hessie" that the eight schooners from Victoria had 3,868 sealskins, about double the catch made by twelve schooners last year, the average of 483 skins being higher than the average for five years up to the end of September. The biggest catch was made by the schooner "Thomas F. Bayard," which took twenty-eight sea otter and 710 sealskins. The catch will bring not far short of \$20,000.

Seize One Hundred Waggon.

By the arrest of nine men at New York, the police believe they have solved the mystery of the disappearance of one hundred delivery waggon and horses and merchandise valued at \$100,000, in the last few months. Twelve of the stolen vehicles, repainted, were found in a stable at Central Avenue, Brooklyn. The jobbers are estimated to have netted the gang \$100,000, inasmuch as nearly every one of the waggons were taken while delivering goods, and many were loaded with wines and valuable merchandise.

An Engineering Triumph.

The double-tracking of the U. P. R. between Winnipeg and the Great Lakes, which is now under operation, is characterized by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy as the "greatest engineering triumph which has been witnessed on this continent." The country through which the road passes is one of stupendous difficulty, owing to the prevalence of mudslides and rock, and through this there has been built a roadbed of the most substantial character. During all the operations the line has been in constant use for the handling of the regular traffic.

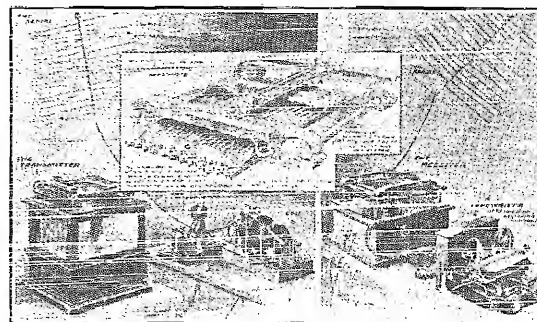
Daring Pirates.

As the result of the investigations of a representative of the German underwriters of Hamburg, the insurance on cargoes for Chilean ports has been increased from two to ten per cent.



The Man Who Destroyed the Berlin Treaty.

It is generally accepted that Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs and of the Imperial Royal House, is responsible for the destruction of the Berlin Treaty. As the "Telegraph" puts it: "The hand that tore this venerable document was Prince Ferdinand, and, but the voice that set it in motion was the voice of Baron von Aehrenthal. Austria and Bulgaria now stand together as conspiring Powers, for their own ends, have risked, and probably broken the peace of Europe. That fact will be indelibly written on the tablets of Europe's history, and Baron Aehrenthal, who, but three years ago, was everywhere lauded as a safe statesman, intent on basing his policy on European equilibrium, and shaping the national aims, as far as possible, in accordance with European interests, is now become the international mischief-maker of Europe." Sirmer Tiffon, speaking recently, said: "To Italy one thing alone is of supreme importance, that peace should be preserved amidst whatever changes may happen in the Balkan peninsula, and particularly that the balance of power should not be disturbed to Italy's damage."



A Typewriter Worked By Wireless Telegraphy.

This illustration, from the Illustrated London News, shows the apparatus necessary for typewriting by means of wireless telegraphy, an act that has been made possible by a Danish electrical engineer. By means of this invention a message tapped out on a form of typewriter at one place is transmitted to another form of typewriting many miles away, and is typed on paper. As each key on the transmitting typewriter is pressed down, a little pin corresponding with that particular key comes into contact with a travelling metal band, and so starts an electric wave from the wireless apparatus. This wave is caught at the distant station, is communicated to the receiving machine, and is recorded on paper as a letter of the alphabet. It is claimed that the same invention can be made to act up type by means of the Linotype machine.

He instanced two cases wherein a revolver point, while the hatches steamers had been practically pirate-taken off and valuable cargo in harbour at Antofagasta. The steamer, being lifted into small boats stammer "Saratoga" of the Pacific alongside with the steamer's own Navigation Company, he said, had which by the pirates. There has been attacked, the warship "Saratoga" been practically a pitched battle powered, and the Captain held up with revolvers at Antofagasta be-

tween pirates and the crew of the steamer "Coya." In another case forty tons of Bolivian cargo valued at eighty thousand dollars had been looted on an Italian barque.

Compulsory School Attendance.

At a recent meeting in Montreal, of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, the question of compulsory school attendance was discussed.

Several instances were given where boys and girls, all of whom were unable to read and write, spent the greater part of their time on the streets, and citizens had even offered to send them to school and defray all expenses, but the children's parents would not listen to these propositions.

It was moved by the directors that the Government should be notified, and that the law ought to be altered, which should compel children to attend school under a certain age.

The Divorce Question.

Much unfavourable comment is being uttered regarding the ease with which an actor recently obtained a divorce from his wife in Nevada, simply on the ground of desertion. The decree, it seems, was granted in fifteen minutes—a "record" time, even in Nevada.

The case occurs just as South Dakota is preparing to vote on the proposed amendments to its divorce statute requiring foreign petitioners to have a year's residence instead of six months, and that all proceedings should be heard at the regular term of the Court. One may, however, well echo the doubt expressed whether either South Dakota or Nevada will voluntarily relinquish the profits of the illicit divorces they customarily grant.

Thus do men pervert the ways of God, and put aside His laws in order to increase their unholy gains. They forget that they will have to answer for their misdeeds at the White Throne.

Vile Post Cards.

An attempt is being made by the Toronto police to check the traffic in obscene picture post cards. Recently a raid was made on several stores and a cartload of filth in the shape of postcards was taken to the police headquarters. The keepers of the stores were arrested and severe sentences were passed upon them by the magistrate. The cards seized in their places of business were so obscene that the magistrate declared it would be impossible to show leniency.

It is about time that something was done in this direction, and we hope that the punishments meted out to these dealers will serve as a warning to others.

Lynch Law Again.

A disgraceful lynching affair has occurred in Tennessee. A prominent lawyer of Trenton was hung on a tree, and his body riddled with bullets, while his friend, Colonel Taylor, narrowly escaped with his life, swimming across a river in the darkness.

For some years past there had been trouble between these two men and the inhabitants around Reelfoot Lake, on account of the restrictions they imposed regarding fishing in the lake. Fearing for their lives, the two men kept away from the vicinity for some time, but recently they heard that the feeling against them had somewhat subsided and they returned. One night a party of twenty-five masked men rode up to hotel where they were staying, and pulling out their revolvers called upon them to come down. Suspecting nothing, the men obeyed, and as soon as they appeared they were surrounded and seized. The night-riders then placed their prisoners on horses and quietly left the hotel.

A reward of \$10,000 has been offered by the Governor of the State for the arrest of the guilty persons. It is a danger to a country when individuals take the law into their own hands in this manner.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

God Bless the Band.

The Dovercourt Corps was holding an open-air meeting one Sunday morning, and Tom Baker, the Corporal, was one of the favoured ones selected to take up the collection. As is usual, the Band played during this part of the proceedings, and the selection chosen by the bandmaster on this particular morning contained some simple, childish melodies that are so dear to the hearts of the Juniors.

As Tom went from house to house,



The Song Touched His Heart.

He noticed that the people were listening intently to the music. On one particular man and his wife, and how they were singing, for which Tom thanked her, and not expecting any more from that house, he turned on to the next.

Just as he came back, he called the man, and said, "You are something, to sing those songs in Sunday School."

"Oh, these you, sir," said Tom, "I am pleased to see you at our meeting."

"I am first touched by hearing an Army Band play."

"What an quaint the Victory."

"No, I do not feel that I can do anything for you to-day. I generally like to help with my substance, but to-day I am a little short."

"The only Treasurer in the Army," said the man, "is an Army financial man, who one day called on him. The official was a kind-hearted, good man, as our Officer afterwards discovered, when he approached the subject of spiritual life, and reminded the Treasurer of the goodness of God."

"Yes," said the other, "we have a lot to be thankful for. Ah! one day, I have a little verse here I would like you to see. It struck me as being worth remembering, and so I have written a copy of it to each of my clerks. Here it is:—

"The soul that seeks Me shall obtain."



How a Donation Was Won.

Immortal wealth and Heavenly gain,
Immortal life is his reward,
Late, and the favour of the Lord."

"Isn't that beautiful?"
The Army Officer certainly agreed and accepted a copy of the words, which now hang in a prominent place in his office, and which first prompted the writer to acquire as to their origin.

But one more word, whether the man of the money-bag forgot his first reply, or whether he did not, a substantial cheque found its way into the hands of the Officer before the conversation was over. And the Officer felt glad that he had spoken in time.

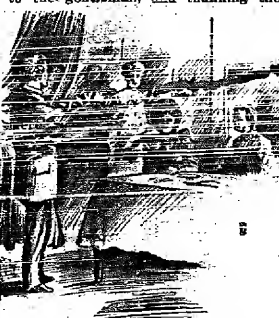
A Sudden Change.

For some time the Officers of a certain Corps in Ontario, had awaited a favourable opportunity of meeting the good lady of a certain house in town. The place was a noted gentleman's home, the said gentleman being very much opposed to the Army.

One day the Officers determined to make a desperate attempt to gain entrance to the house, and to their surprise, the lady invited them inside the stately mansion. It being supper time, the Officers were offered some refreshment, which they accepted, at the same time pushing the interests of the cause on whose behalf they were at present engaged. Suddenly the husband entered the room.

On seeing the Officers, he thundered, "Out of this, as quick as you can."

The Officers saw that to argue with the man was useless, and so, bowing to the gentleman, and thanking the



"Out of This, as Quick as You Can!"

shame-faced lady for her kindness, the Officers quickly departed.

But as for the man, well, he dropped down into his chair and began to think. What was it that struck him, so about the Officers' presence. He certainly felt as though he had done wrong—hardened and austere though he was. There and then, he told his wife over the telephone, that he was deeply sorry for his behaviour, adding that at the first opportunity she was to be sure and invite the Officers to their house again.

There was no trouble after that, for the rejection had arrived, and money, and a hearty welcome was always forthcoming at No. 3, where two prospective Army converts were within expectation.

The Army Samaritan.

"Why do I love The Salvation Army? Well, I'll tell you:—

"I was walking along a public street in the town of B—, in Ontario, when suddenly I came upon a man—half drunk, and clothed in rags—lying in the gutter. I noticed a Church minister coming along in the opposite direction, and I, out of curiosity, dodged into a doorway to watch events, which I expected would follow.

"Pon my word, when that minister came right up to the poor fellow, he merely gave a side glance at him, and then passed on. My! I thought of the Lord and the man in the way-side, of whom we read in the Bible."

"Well, I waited a few moments longer, and then, lo! and behold, a Salvationist came along. Something was going to happen now, I felt sure,

and I again hid myself.

As soon as the Army man reached the wretched looking creature in the gutter there, down he stooped, lifted the man to his feet, and arm-in-arm the two marched off to the Salvationist's home, where the part of the Good Samaritan was truly manifested.

"I wanted no other proof that the Army was all right. Do you wonder that I am proud to be here this afternoon?" And the speaker sat down.

Singing by Her Colours.

The Army march was swinging down the streets of a well-known town in Ontario one day. Just as they passed a certain hotel, a man and his wife, both sadly under the influence of liquor, came staggering out of the bar-room. The sight of the uniformed Soldiers and the beat of the drum livened the woman's spirits and she left her husband and danced in front of the march as they made



A Drunkard's Conduct.

their way to the Hall, inside of which, both husband and wife were escorted.

The influences of God's Holy Spirit worked on the heart of the latter, and ere the meeting closed, she knelt at the penitent form and got sobbed and saved.

The husband's rage at the action of his wife was beyond description. He vowed that she should never attend an Army meeting again, frogged her onto the floor, and forced a quantity of liquor down her throat, and abused her in a shocking manner.

But here the wife proved the genuine character of her conversion. She stood all her husband's ill-treatment, and did her best to bring him to her Saviour. But drink had made deep inroads on his system, and in a short time he died.

Nevertheless, the converted, patient and forbearing wife lives to-day as a true, uniformed Salvation Soldier of The Army.

Returned Twofold.

Preparations for the visit of a neighbouring Army Band were hastily being made at F— Corps. The Adjutant was working hard to advertise the meetings, while his worthy partner was busy preparing supper, to be in readiness for the boys on their arrival.

In the midst of the rush, a disreputable, hungry-looking young man approached the door of the Quarters. The Adjutant at the moment was standing by the front steps, and was accosted by this individual, who asked for something to eat.

"Just slip up stairs, my man," said the Adjutant. "See the wife."

Accordingly, the ever-busy little woman was called upon in the midst of her preparations, to supply the needs of a surprise visitor, who eagerly devoured the plain but wholesome vianda set before him.

But here the good woman slipped a fifty-cent piece—her all—in his hand. He departed with a heart filled with gratitude and a resolve to do better for himself in the future.

But let us pass over twelve months. The same Officers were in another town. One day a knock came at the door, and a well-dressed young man handed a dollar bill to the Officer.

"You remember giving me a meal and fifty cents some time back. That helped me in my need, and now I return you two-fold in thankfulness for your timely aid. Use it for your great work or for some poor fellow such as I was at that time."

Does God repay His children?



Captain Hurd Tells a Good Story to a War Cry Man.

They Caught On.

Some time ago an aged minister was being taken over our great Industrial Colony at Hadleigh, England. After having completed the round, the Officer who was conducting the reverend gentleman, invited him to the service to be held for the men.

He went, with the result that a lasting impression was made upon his mind. Such singing, such praying and testifying, he had never before heard, and the old divine resolved on making some reform in his own little church in the village.

Thus it was that the very next Sunday the minister gave a discourse on what he saw of the good work at Hadleigh, and exhorted his little flock to more determined action on behalf of the Church.

When the minister sang, the old man shouted, "Why don't you sing like they do at Hadleigh?" Again, when an old lady began to pray, the enthusiastic old minister called out, "Why don't you pray like they do at Hadleigh?"

At last the people began to wonder what sort of a place Hadleigh really was. However, another old lady, who, evidently, had caught the "Hadleigh fever," began to pray. Her prayer, no doubt, voiced the sentiments of all present, for she said, "Oh Lord, if we never gain Heaven, do give us a place at Hadleigh!"

Where Did He Get It?

The following incident occurred recently in the City of Montreal, and the Officer in question is—well, a "cute."



He Got a Reply.

A gentleman was leaning over the bar in a certain hotel, when he came a Salvation Army Officer selling her War Cry.

"Will you buy a Cry, sir," said she, "it's only two cents."

"Two cents?" repeated the man, looking attentively at the lassie-Officer. "We get them for nothing down in Kingston, I've know that."

The Officer, quick to grasp a meaning such as the other had not thought of, replied, "Well, sir, all I can say is, you must have been in the jail at the time, for that's the one place where we give them away, like that in Kingston."

And the gentleman started and wished he had bought a Cry that day.

Personalities.

Adjutant Lewis is at present staying in Aurora, an old battlefield. The local Corps is shortly to be favoured with an illustrated lecture on India, by the Adjutant.

Adjutant Hudson, of Lisgar Street, has fared well, owing to his health being entirely broken down.

Mrs. Adjutant Myers, of St. Thomas, is, we are sorry to say, very seriously ill with typhoid fever. The doctor entertains good hopes of her recovery. We are glad to say.

Ensign Gammlidge has now taken up an appointment in Ontario—Chesley. Best wishes to the Ensign.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight, formerly of Orillia, have been transferred to Stratford, and Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper have taken an appointment at Orillia after their recent furlough.

The Officers' Quarters at Kenora were visited by a gang of thieves recently. The robbers broke into the house and stole \$21.00 and some clothing.

Ensign and Mrs. Plerer have taken command of Midland; Ensign and Mrs. Hamilton, Shelburne; Ensign and Mrs. Urquhart, Moncton; and Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, London H.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie, of Grace Bay, has been stricken down with a serious illness. She was at Sydney when the sickness came on.

Adjutant Ouchaw, late of Halifax H., has been appointed in charge of Westville, N. S. Adjutant Lortimer has assumed the command of Halifax H.

Adjutant Andrews and Captain Holden are now in command of Hamilton H.

Miss Anna Rowan, whom many Ontario Officers will remember as Ensign Rowan, has been very sick at Saint Ste. Marie, for the past three months. We are pleased to say this dear comrade is steadily recovering.

Captain Bertram Pattenden, of T. H. Q., who recently went to the Old Land on special Army service, has arrived in Toronto safe, sound and happy, after seeing and hearing many wonderful things in that "wee wee" among them being those famous Bands of Chalk Farm, Congress Hall, and Regent Hall. He also attended a practice of the International Staff Band. While on the return voyage, the ocean liner ran hard by a shoal of whales which are not seen so many a day.

Ensign Bessie Green has taken charge of Londonderry, N. S., and Ensign and Mrs. Ash are leaving at Windsor, N. S.

Lieutenant Crip, of Buckingham, Que., has been compelled to return to her home in St. Thomas, Ont., on account of the sad death of her mother.

No man knows himself who is a stranger to Christ.
The yoke of Christ will only fit the willing neck.

Paul's Jealousy and Fear.

By Colonel Breglio.

Paul, in writing to the Corinthians said "I am jealous over you with godly jealousy; for I have espoused you to one husband, that I may present you as a chaste virgin to Christ. But," says he, "I fear lest by any means, as the serpent beguiled Eve through his subtlety, so your minds should be corrupted from the simplicity that is in Christ."

Like a pure chaste virgin, who gives her heart and hand to her lover-husband, so is the newborn soul in its love to the Saviour. It cries out with David, "Whom have I in Heaven but Thee," and there is none that I desire on earth beside Thee. Thou art the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

It seeks its Lord continually and in all things, both great and small, with sincerity and utter simplicity. Its near and its drink is to do His will. The shame and reproach that come in following Him are its glory. The loss of all things is as nothing compared with the loss of His smile; in His favour is life; and its determination is to know nothing among men but Jesus Christ and Him crucified. What lovely childlikeness, what sweet simplicity is this, and how it must gladden the heart of God.

But while Heaven rejoices all Hell rages, and the world, the flesh and the devil array themselves to corrupt this pure soul from the simplicity that is in Christ, to fill it with guile, to puff it up with conceit, to mix its motives, to put the deadly poison of selfishness in its heart of unselfishness, to displace its sweet trustfulness with questionings and reasonings and suspicions and criticisms, to double its single eye, to pollute its purity, and to put out its light. This was Paul's fear.

And well might it be a fear. For this "simplicity in Christ" is more than all forms and ceremonies and sacraments and genuflections and fastings and works and marchings and preachments and knowledge and sacrifices that may not be purely for the glory of God, and professions as eloquent as an angel's tongue could express that may not be more sweet to Heaven's ear than a sounding brass or a clanging cymbal; it is the very life of God in the soul. It is the pearl of greatest price; it is the perfect softness and health, it is the jewel that must be guarded against every desperate, strong hand stretched out to steal it away; it is heart-loyalty, not to a sect, a clique, a class, but to Jesus, the Crucified One, the Way, the Truth, the Life.

It is easy to keep, but nearly hard, though not impossible, to find if once lost. To keep it the eye must be fixed singly upon Jesus. There will be no time to ask, "Lord, what shall this man do?" The soul may be amazed, but it cannot stop to sit down and consider the failings and shortcomings and hypocrisies and treacheries and betrayals and backslidings of others, but must follow hard after Jesus, with the love that "heareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things, and never faileth." It cannot say, when its hopes fail, as did Peter, "I go a fishing," and leave its God-appointed path, however difficult and

lonely for the present it may be, for the self-made paths of selfishness, and doubt, and fear. It must beware of comparing and measuring itself by others, for in this sense Paul says that people who do this "are not wise." (2 Cor. 10: 12) It must seek and cling to Jesus as a chaste virgin to her betrothed, as a pure bride to her husband.

Paul was jealous over his comrades in Corinth, but it was a godly jealousy for Jesus and not for himself. He was jealous lest Christ should lose them, lest the devil should get them as he did Eve, lest the world should seduce them, lest the flesh should betray them, lest their light should go out or be blown out and they miss their way and fall of holiness and Heaven. There was no thought for himself in all this. As fathers seek not wealth for themselves, but for their children, so Paul sought not their favour and affection for himself, but for Christ, that they might cleave to Him and follow Him and know Him and enjoy Him forever. He effaces and forgets himself for Jesus' sake and theirs. He was the friend of the Bridegroom and the Bride.

He says for himself concerning the Bridegroom, "What things were gain to me those I counted loss for Christ," and concerning the Bride he says, "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you; though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved."

Comrade, brother, sister, have you held fast your simplicity, or have you lost it? Are you as simple in faith, as burning in love, as childlike in trustfulness, as meek under reproach, as patient in trial, as faithful in duty, as unfailing in charity, as bold, as gentle, as prayerful, as watchful, as eager for service or sacrifice now as ever? If so, rejoice with trembling, hold fast your faith and press on to yet greater things in the "life hid with Christ in God." But if not, will you not just now stop and think, and remember whence you have fallen and repent and do your first works over, lest He come and remove your candlestick from you and your light go out in darkness for ever.

Brother, Officer or minister, are you as jealous for Jesus and the Church? "He has purchased with His own Blood," as tenderly anxious lest He should lose one sheep or lamb from His flock, as patient with the ignorant and froward, as long-suffering with the sinful, as faithful and yet as gentle in reproof, as diligent in preparation for service, as watchful for opportunities of service, as full and constant in prayer for wisdom and tact and discernment and flaming love as you once were? It is God's will that you should be so. "The path of the just shineth more and more unto the perfect day." "He giveth more grace." There is infinite fullness for all your need in Him. Pray. Meditate. Feed on His Word. "Sit up the gift that is in thee." Watch. "Rejoice evermore." Examine yourself. Count Jesus faithful. "Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you. Resist the devil and he will flee from you," and you need never fall from your simplicity and godly jealousy.

SUDBURY'S SPECIAL.

A Tableaux and Barrel Organ.

Sudbury Corps regains the farewell of its Officers, Captain Chislett and Lieut. McFadden, who were so highly esteemed by not only the Corps, but the townspeople as well. Captain Chislett was always at hand in a case of distress, sickness or death. At the farewell meeting we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Plant, from the Canadian Soo, and Ensign, Clark, from the Michigan Soo. Ensign Plant led on. The programme for the evening was a remarkable one. There were several recitations, readings, songs, pianoforte selections, and an illustrated tableaux, by the Captain and the Lieutenant, entitled, "O Calvary," and "Nearer My God to Thee," by six girls in white, and illuminated by red lights. The barrel organ met with great applause. "Jacob's Ladder" was also illustrated, and a quartette by four of our comrades went well. After Captain Chislett's appeal to the unsaved present, coffee and cake were served.

TROPHIES IN JAIL.

A Winnipeg Visitor.

Portage la Prairie.—Our week-end meetings October 17-18 were led by Captain Williams, of Winnipeg P. H. Q. We had wonderful times, and rousing open-air. The Captain's band playing was much appreciated. Eight souls came forward in the jail meeting, and one man, who had sunk deep into sin, and on whom the "whisper devil" had a great hold, came to the mercy seat on Sunday afternoon and God saved him. He came out to the open-air at night a changed man. Finances and crowds were all, and of course all the ladies join in saying, "Come again, Captain."—A. Chyrens, Lieut.

NEW BARRACKS AT SHELburne.

Successful Opening Services Conducted by Major Phillips.

By wire.

The opening of the new Barracks at Shelburne was an unqualified success. Great credit is due to Ensign Cummings, who has worked hard to erect the building. It has been favourably commented upon. The financial results of the opening services were excellent. A splendid crowd attended, and greeted Major Phillips with enthusiasm. His lecture on Monday night was much appreciated. Five souls surrendered, and there is every evidence of a spiritual awakening amongst the people of this town.—Ensign Jaynes.

SOBERED ON THE SPOT.

New Officers Have Wonderful Times.

Wingham.—A farewell and welcome of Officers has brought to our midst Ensign J. J. Poole and Lieut. Miller. They were welcomed by the Band, a number of Soldiers, and old friends of the Ensign. A few appropriate words of welcome were spoken by the Sergeant-Major and others.

The first meeting resulted in the conversion of two of the worst drunkards in Wingham, and the following night a young girl came forward. When we saw a poor drunkard stagger to the penitent form, rise, sober, and return to meeting, giving God the glory, we feel we too must praise Him. We look forward to one of the best Winter's for the salvation of this lost, and the Kingdom of Heaven.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promoted to Glory—

Mrs. Ensign Pynn (nee Captain Bertha Kivall) out of Toronto, March, 1897; last stationed at Campbellton, N. B., promoted to Glory, Oct. 18th, 1898, from West Toronto.

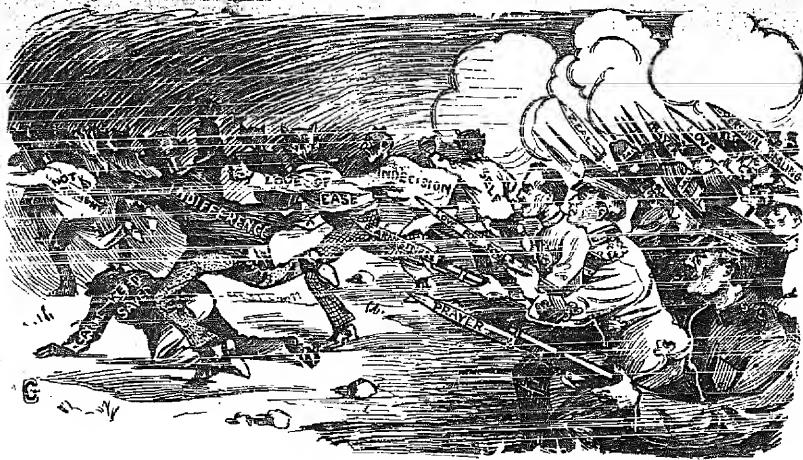
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

WHERE ARE THE SINNERS?

We should like every Local Officer and Soldier to take a good look round the Hall on the night of any public meeting, or on Sunday morning and afternoon, and count the number of the unsaved present when the meeting is tested. If the conditions at your Corps are like those we have sometimes visited, we feel sure that you will be grieved at the small number of those who admit to being unsaved that are present. A good number of Soldiers, yes! Many saved adherents, yes! Many converted friends who drop in occasionally, yes! But not so many of avowedly unconverted class. Now, it goes without saying that if the sinners do not come to the meetings, they will not get saved. Therefore, before a revival of soul-saving takes place there must be a revival of interest in the meetings on the part of the unsaved. The question is a burning one, and we should very much like those who are successful in getting a good number of the unregenerate to come to the meetings, to write us for the benefit of others who are not so successful, to write and tell us how it is done.

The spiritual things are only appreciated by the spiritual is a truth, and the meetings must be conducted in such a way that they shall give joy and pleasure to God's people. But all the same, we must have a worldling, the vicious—short-sighted sinners of every class and grade brought into our Halls. Now how can it be done? That's the problem which sanctified common sense in many of our Corps has to solve. It can, to a degree, be met by our bringing more human interest into the meetings, by our presenting the Gospel truths in a form that will arrest the ear and hold the attention of the man or woman who don't think much about religion. First, comes out an interesting meeting in which God will be present, and then invite the people to it, is a safe plan, but perhaps many of our comrades could give us some hints on this burning topic. If so, we should be delighted to receive them.

In the absence of Bothwell's leaders at Cobham, Sisters Terry and Lugg did nobly with the meetings. Lieut. F. Johnston has been welcomed here, and on Wednesday, October 22nd, the soul knelt at the mercy seat. Our Harvest Festival target has been completely demolished. God gave the victory—we give Him all the glory. Corps Cor. Fred.



HOW TO ROUT THE FOES OF A REVIVAL.

See What It Is That Makes Devils Fear and Fly.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS IN TORONTO.

One Hundred and Forty-three Seek Salvation and Sanctification During the Week-end.

Colonel Brengle

AT THE TEMPLE AND THE MASSEY HALL.

A Wonderful Display of Volunteerism Out to the Mercy Seat.

The meetings of Colonel Brengle at the Toronto Temple, are being well attended, and much blessing has resulted from them.

From Wednesday to Sunday, over eighty had come out to the mercy seat for salvation and sanctification.

The Colonel's afternoon holiness meetings have been remarkable for their instructive and interesting Bible readings. He is a profound Bible student, and his rich personal experience has made him familiar with the deep things of God, which his wealth of apt illustration enables him to bring before the minds of his hearers in a most illuminating manner.

In all places visited by him the Colonel conducts these afternoon holiness meetings, and invariably they prove rich seasons of blessing.

The night meetings have been seasons of wonderful power, and in a most remarkable manner persons have volunteered out for salvation or sanctification as the case may be. The Officers of the Headquarters Staff are most outspoken in their expressions as to the spirituality and power of these meetings. The Colonel's usual custom at the conclusion of his address, is to offer up prayer during which people rise from their seats and make their way to the penitent form, as one of the Headquarters Staff remarked, "in a way that is marvellous."

It is very gratifying to have to record that in many instances, the converts are "bringing forth fruits meet for repentance," by making restitution

to those they have wronged in the past. Some very striking instances of this kind having taken place.

At the Massey Hall, on Sunday night, a very large crowd was present. The Colonel was assisted by Lieut. Colonel Pagniere and Gaskin, Brigadiers Morris, Southall and Taylor, and several other Officers. The Riverdale Band supplied the music and the Temple Songsters sang. After a brief address from Lieut. Colonel Gaskin, and a solo by Captain Cooke, the Colonel delivered his message from the text "Prepare to meet thy God." The people were deeply convicted, and in the prayer meeting sixteen came forward to seek forgiveness. They were a fine class of converts, some of them never having been to an Army meeting before. The Colonel is well pleased at such a successful commencement of his Canadian Campaign, and has high hopes for greater things yet.

The Chief Secretary AT LIPPINCOTT.

Brigadier Potter Opens Campaign—Adjutant Thorkildsen Causes Sensation.

A special Revival Campaign was begun at Lippincott, by Brigadier Potter, on Thursday, October 22nd, which was a melting time. One comrade came forward to the mercy seat for full salvation, and the service concluded with a general consecration.

Captain and Mrs. Hanagan assisted at this service. On Friday another blessed season was experienced, and one backslider returned to the fold. Another soul came to God on Saturday, and both turned up to the Sunday meetings, to give glory to God. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp conducted

the meetings on Sunday. They received a hearty welcome and quite won the hearts of the people at first sight. This was their first Sunday at Lippincott. A splendid holiness meeting was held, Lieut. Colonel Pagniere assisting with song and exhortation.

In the afternoon somewhat of a sensation was caused by Adjutant Thorkildsen appearing in the full dress of an Indian Chief, with war club and medicine chest. He gave a very interesting talk on the founding of Glen Vowel. A special offering was taken up for the Indian Work.

The Hall was full at night and the Colonel gave a powerful address. Three souls knelt at the mercy seat.

BRIGADIER BOND VISITS DOVER. COURT.

Soul-Saving Not the Monopoly of Army Officers.

The week-end meetings at Dover Court were conducted by Brigadier Bond, and were much enjoyed by the people who attended.

On Saturday night he gave a special address designed to show that soul-saving is not the monopoly of the man on the platform, but that every saved person has the privilege of leading others to Christ, and told some remarkable stories in illustration of his statements.

Good crowds attended the Sunday meetings. In the morning the Brigadier gave a soul-stirring address of revival character, taking as his text, the words of Joshua to the people of Israel just before they passed over Jordan into the Promised Land, "Sanctify yourselves; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you."

The crowd that came to the afternoon meeting was treated to an intensely interesting lecture on The Army's work in Zululand. Ensign Pynn was present at this meeting, and made touching reference to the promotion to Glory of his dear wife. At night a most interesting ceremony took place, when Florence Evelyn Jones was publicly dedicated to God and The Army by the Brigadier. At the close of the meeting four souls knelt at the mercy seat for pardon. (Continued on page 11.)

Import Staff

Twenty New Notable

The British most important ministrations. Field Artillery. For some to The General Staff that broadening of the principle could experience our Division's able superior provincial Commissioning them responsible able though who is run the British sanction of which, at twenty Division and authorities. The in addition speaking, those held Commanded a Chancel direction of Corps, Heiner.

Colonel Colonel W must have The General point Colonel Rowles, and Lieut. Colonel Field Secret. Lieut. Colonel Intely app Headquarters the rapid take place has received vice, and him to be tary of The Headquarters Howard.

We under is going of investigation Headquarters which will months.

The new and that of Brigadier.

Major Lani adier Cloud Barrett, Brighton; ampton; anier Ew Brigadier M ham; Lieut Derby; Brigadier Greenood, Holme, 11 way, South Bettrage, East Glas West Glas land; Brig Manchester

The new Secretaries expecting

Important British Field Staff Developments.

Twenty New Divisional Commanders, and Notable Additions to the National Headquarters' Staff.

The British War Cry announces a most important advance in the administration of British Territorial Field Affairs.

For some time it has been clear to The General and the Chief of the Staff that the time was rapidly approaching when a big development of the principle of Field Staff authority could be given effect to. The experience gained by the majority of our Divisional Officers, under the able supervision of the present Provincial Commanders, has been qualifying them for the discharge of larger responsibilities, and, after considerable thought, the Chief of the Staff—who is responsible for the policy of the British Field—has received the sanction of The General to a scheme which, at one stroke of the pen, lifts twenty Divisional Officers to the rank and authority of Divisional Commanders. The Divisional Commander will, in addition to having, generally speaking, powers almost equal to those held by the present Provincial Commander, have as a central staff a Chancellor, who will have the direction under him of a certain class of Corps, a V. P. Secretary, and a Helper.

Colonel Eadie, Chief Secretary, and Colonel Whitmore, Field Secretary, must have additional assistance, and The General has decided to appoint Colonel Wilson and Lieut.-Colonel Rowe as Assistant Chief Secretaries, and Colonel Jeffries and Lieut.-Colonel Whillier as Assistant Field Secretaries.

Lieut.-Colonel Pearce, who was lately appointed to the National Headquarters, has proved once more the rapidity with which movements take place on our battlefield. He has received a call to "higher service," and The General has appointed him to be the Under Foreign Secretary of the Army at International Headquarters, under Commissioner Howard.

We understand that Colonel Wright is going on a special mission of investigation on behalf of International Headquarters, to Central America, which will occupy him for some months.

The new Divisional Commanders and their commands are:

Brigadier McInnes, North London; Major Langdon, West London; Brigadier Cloud, South London; Brigadier Barrell, Eastern; Brigadier Wood, Brighton; Brigadier Hillary, Southampton and Channel Islands; Brigadier Ewens, South Birmingham; Brigadier Pointer, North Birmingham; Lieut.-Colonel Pace, Notts and Derby; Brigadier Elbourne, South Yorkshire; Brigadier Murray, Tyne; Brigadier Powell, Tees; Brigadier Greenwood, North-West; Brigadier Holmes, Liverpool; Lieut.-Colonel Otway, South and Mid Wales; Brigadier Bottrigge, Bristol; Brigadier Garrie, East Glasgow; Brigadier Bennett, West Glasgow; Brigadier King, Ireland; Brigadier Greenaway, North Manchester.

The new Assistant Chief and Field Secretaries will, with the object of expediting matters, be vested with discretionary authority. They

South African Campaign.

THE GENERAL HAS CONFERENCES WITH SIR MATTHEW NATHAN, THE PREMIER, AND MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

NATAL'S SPLENDID WELCOME!

Final Congress at Cape Town.

By Colonel John Lawley, taken from the latest English Cry.

Cape Town.

The first part of The General's visit to Cape Town has been a blessed and striking success.

Nothing could exceed the warm feeling of welcome shown by all classes of people toward our Leader personally. The Press has voiced this sentiment, and enlarged in eulogistic terms upon The General's career and the principles on which The Army's work is based.

The Officers' Congress has been a season of inspiration, and The General has been gratified by the evidence these comrades have supplied of a determination on their part to carry out his wishes in pushing salvation both upon the white and coloured populations. One word expresses the uppermost and deepest thought of all—Opportunity.

The Soldier's meeting was also a success; but it is no exaggeration to say that The Salvation gatherings yesterday in the City Hall exceeded anything The General has yet experienced in Cape Town.

The crowds were only less remarkable for numbers than for the affection and enthusiasm which they, in common with Salvationists, displayed at every opportunity.

A magnificent and definite victory was achieved for God, 162 seekers kneeling at the mercy seat.

A few years ago, Ladysmith was on the lips of almost every man, woman and child in the civilised world. The brave stand of Sir George White and his army will never be forgotten. The siege lasted 119 days, and the sufferings of that period can never be written. The wreckage caused by the shot and shell is visible everywhere. In the small English church, I saw recorded in beautiful white marble the names of not less than 2,023 men who fell in and around Ladysmith.

After a most trying Sunday, The General was early astir on Monday, and at 9.30 met His Excellency the Governor of Natal, Sir Matthew Nathan, with whom he had an interesting, and we believe, a resultful conference.

At eleven o'clock he met the Premier and members of the Government, who were anxious to confer with our Leader upon the subject of juvenile offenders. Whilst no definite conclusion was arrived at, the proposals discussed will doubtless take definite shape, and I trust The Army will have the honour of leading the van in connection with the salvation of the children of the colony of Natal.

Whilst the building was not so full as we could desire, the congregation was in every sense representative, most of the leading citizens and business people, with their ladies, being present. Sir Matthew Nathan presided and was supported by the Premier (the Hon. F. R. Moor); the Chief Justice (Sir Henry Dale); Mr. Hugh Parker (Mayor); Mr. C. Bird (Principal Under Secretary); Mr. Justice Broome, several town councillors, and other leading gentlemen.

will not be mere note-takers; they will have power on behalf of the National Headquarters, to act within well-defined limits.

Scotland receives special consideration, and Lieut.-Colonel Byers will be attached to the National Headquarters, as Secretary for Scotland, resident in Glasgow.

The General (said His Excellency the Governor, in introducing him to the gathering) had created a new influence in the world. He has successfully appealed through the emotional to the spiritual side of tens of thousands of our fellow-beings, and has caused them to live a new life—a life more useful to themselves, more beneficial to their fellow-creatures, and well-pleasing to God.

The Premier, in proposing a vote of thanks, spoke eloquently of "the noble work" being done by The Army.

It was my privilege this morning (he said) to listen to The General in my office, when we were discussing the proposal for a movement in the direction of helping the young people who may have fallen in different parts of the country; and I feel inclined, I hope, that this movement will take shape, if not in our colony, at any rate in an adjacent colony, where our young people can have the advantages of the training and discipline of this Association. I do feel, that with the assistance of the various States of South Africa, steps will be taken not only to bring back and make useful citizens of young people who may require such help, but especially in the direction of helping the poor whites, of whom we have heard so much throughout the length and breadth of this country.

Sir Henry Dale (Chief Justice of Natal) seconded the vote, remarking, "We thank The General to-night, because he has once more taught us that souls are of greater value than gold, and that human lives are of greater worth than material prosperity."

Ireland will be under the present Divisional Commander.

The Chief of the Staff has, it is needless to state, devoted a considerable amount of time to the completion of the details of these developments, in which he has been ably assisted by Colonel Eadie and Colonel Whitmore.

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

It may not be generally known to our comrades that Commissioner and Mrs. Howard concluded their stay in Canada by paying a brief visit to Montreal and Ottawa. They were accompanied by our Commissioner, Colonel Mapp, Lieut.-Col. Howell, and the Foreign Secretary expressed himself as being highly pleased with the new properties that have recently been secured, or are now in course of erection in these cities. He certainly considers that The Salvation Army has a big stake in this country in the shape of real estate.

The visit to Ottawa, amongst other things, included a visit to the Governor-General at Rideau Hall. His Excellency, and Countess Grey were most gracious, and warmly expressed their admiration for The General and The Army. Commissioner and Mrs. Howard sailed for home by the S.S. "Virginian," which, owing to dense fogs, instead of sailing on Friday, did not leave Montreal until Monday. They were intensely grateful to the comrades who sympathized with them, and who, in all over a hundred ways contrived to lessen their personal sorrow. They also hold a very high opinion of The Salvation Army in this country. Well, their writer, for one, would hail with feelings almost amounting to rapture, a return visit. I have heard nothing but good of our visitors and the Commission.

By the way, as an echo of the Congress, I know that the Commissioner has received from some of our visiting Officers—F. O's, and others—beautiful expressions of appreciation for the fraternal way in which they were received by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff. Well, they were so welcome, and conducted themselves so well, that it was a real pleasure to extend any little courtesy to them.

A very blessed little knee-drill was held last Monday in the Council Chamber, at Territorial Headquarters. It was the occasion of the Commissioner saying good-bye to the Headquarters' Staff, prior to leaving the centre for his long trip to the West. Commissioner and Mrs. Combs will be away from home about seven weeks, during which time, they will travel some thousands of miles, and spend many nights and days on the cars, a wearisome and monotonous business, as all travellers know. They will be accompanied by their trusty henchmen, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and Staff-Captain Morris. When you pray for the spiritual prosperity of the trip and the personal safety of our leaders, don't forget dear Mrs. Pugmire at home.

Colonel Brangle's Campaign in Toronto is bearing excellent fruit, and the afternoon meetings have been splendid. The meeting on Monday afternoon—November 2nd, the last of the series—will be attended by all the Officers in the city, and a most blessed time is expected. Torontoans should make every effort to be present.

Major and Mrs. Adby, of England, have been transferred to this country and will, for the present, be attached (Continued on page 11.)

10 THE WAR CRY. The Week-End's Despatches.

These Reports Show Signs of Progress.

If You are a Soldier, Dear Reader, Don't Fail to Realise That You Must Be a Soul-Winner as well as the Corps Commanders and Locals.

MAJOR PHILLIPS VISITS YARMOUTH.

(By wire.) Major Phillips, the Provincial Secretary, spent the week-end at Yarmouth, N. S. The crowds were excellent, and interest ran high. The Major was in fine trim and gave a thrilling discourse on Sunday night, taking for his subject, "The Soul's Last Chance." The hearts of the people were captivated, and several sought salvation. —Thos. Crabbart, (Hants.)

GOING AHEAD.

An Enrollment Soon. Since the arrival of Captain A. McMorris and Lieut. Dow in Somerset, Bermuda, the Army has progressed wonderfully. We have several young converts who are doing some good fighting. We had the pleasure of seeing one soul kneel at the feet of Christ on Monday night, October 12. On Sunday nights our Hall is filled to its seating capacity. Scores of people who happen to be late have to take a position outside. We are going to have an enrollment in the near future. Expectations are running high for greater blessings which God has in store for us. —Robert L. McNichol.

EASTERNERS HELD UP.

A free and easy meeting at Regina on October 11th was conducted by Sergt. Major Peacock and three comrades from the East, two of whom hailed from Stellarton, N.S., and one from Toronto. They were working for the Sergeant-Major near the city, and were attended into territory as the case of all Easterners who come out west. Very good. A good meeting was held, and the finances for the afternoon broke the record, being over \$14.00. The Soldiers sat down to a tea on the 13th, when a most enjoyable time was spent by a goodly number. —E.B.

ALL RED HOT.

Gen Vowell, D.C. — Now that most of the Soldiers are home again, the meetings are really good. This past week-end saw two backsliders return to God. All the Soldiers are red hot. Adjutant and Mrs. Thorndike are making a much needed rest. Many were the prayers and good wishes assured to them by those who have learned to love our comrades. —C. S. Wrens, Lieut.

Lisgar Street. — Adjutant Sims, with his Staff from the Salvage Department, were at Lisgar Street on Sunday, October 25th. Adjutant and Mrs. White were also present during the day, and rendered valuable assistance. The open-air meetings were so much the means of drawing large crowds of people, and the finances were the highest on record.

A PROMISING WARRIOR.

Leads Open-Air by Himself.

On Sunday night, October 18th, at Saskatoon, three souls surrendered to God. Just as the Lieutenant was about to close the night meeting, a young man, converted only three weeks ago, felt he ought to go again to the penitential. He did so, and gained a victory. On Monday, after a short march (the rain prevented us doing much in the open-air), the Lieutenant left us marching to the Hall, while she collected in some of the saloons. But hardly had she left us before the previously mentioned comrade started with the other comrades an open-air meeting. He was leading on without Officers or further ado, and the Soldiers stuck to their posts with a will. God bless them. —H. M.

AN OBSERVER'S OBSERVATION.

What's doing at Chester? Oh, souls are being saved, the people are getting interested, the numbers are increasing, and new schemes for the Winter Campaign are on foot. That's good. What else? Well, Captain Stewart and Lieut. Hamilton are making a sound impression on the people by their earnestness, the Soldiers are growing hot, and on Sunday, October 25th, two souls came to the mercy seat. Hal-lelujah!

JAM TART MEETING.

Vancouver II's Latest.

On October 13th Vancouver II. held a jam tart hosianna meeting. All who attended thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A lengthy programme was rendered by the comrades of the Corps, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss, Captain Penfold, Captain Pearson, who is resting in this city, and Bandmaster Redburn. Ensign and Mrs. Horwood are still leading us on, and you may expect to hear of great things from the baby Corps. —Jim and Me.

A STARTING SIGNAL.

Charlottetown. — Adjutant and Mrs. Bowring have made their return to Corps duties, a signal for earnest and persistent work, and have been rewarded straight by a good break, six souls coming out Sunday night, Oct. 18th. The Adjutant was obliged to secure larger living quarters. Our Band is slowly but surely evolving. The scribe is enthusiastic over the charms of rural life these days. —H.

We are in good fighting trim at Amherst, N.S., and souls are coming to God. Captain Gilkinson, the G.B. M. Agent, has been with us recently. Sister Evans is about to farewell for Boston. Sister Marney has returned to our Corps, and others are expected to come shortly. —Hambling Boy.

A SPECIAL SERVICE.

Prince Albert's Doings.

Prince Albert. — Some time ago our Officers put the children into training with the view to their giving a special service as a corollary of the Harvest Festival celebrations. The event came off on Tuesday, Oct. 17th, before a large audience, who testified by hearty applause their approbation of the several items of the programme.

Captain Sheppard and Captain Lennan are to be congratulated upon the unqualified success of the meeting. These hard-working, clever Officers are fulfilling their functions with great energy and zeal, and God has made them a blessing to Prince Albert, where many souls are being won for Christ.

Commissioner Coombs is to visit our city on Friday, Oct. 30. We are all agog in anticipation of the event.

HALL, SHELTER AND PRISON.

Meetings Alike Successful.

Matrox, N.S. — On Thursday, Oct. 15th, our Naval Comrades from H.M.S. "Cornwall," now in harbour, took a prominent part, and at the close a dear marine came to God, in every meeting during the week souls have come to God. On Sunday we had grand times at each meeting. Two souls came forward, making seven for the week. At the Shelter meetings souls are being saved. The Prison work is also booming, and many of the men can today testify to the saving and keeping power of God. —M. F.

THEY'RE MOVING.

Oh, yes! things are moving at St. John, N. B. Last Thursday night October 15th, we enrolled four recruits as Soldiers under our new colours. Three precious souls knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday, and at our united meeting on Monday night we rejoiced over one soul at Jesus' feet. God is giving us the victory. —

A GOOD WEEK-END.

Major Simco, of the Candidates' Department, T. H. Q., was at Aurora Oct. 24-25. The Major's son Reggie acted as a good Lieutenant, and his violin playing was much appreciated, especially in the open-air meetings. The crowds which came up for the services were very good. Of the finances the same can be said. Adj. Lewis, formerly of India, assisted during the day.

GOD WAS THERE.

Owing to the stormy weather on Sunday, Oct. 18th, the crowds at Clarke's Harbour were a little below the average. Nevertheless, the Spirit of God was felt at night, when a backslider returned to God. Captain Backus with his lantern service was with us on Monday. We had the best crowd yet at time service. Our Harvest Festival sale was held on the Saturday previous. —G. W. D.

Staff-Captain Moore paid a short visit to Clinton recently. Captain Cooke, of Bothwell, also came along and conducted a meeting for us. Lieut. Miller has "farewelled," and Captain McCaffrey and Lieut. Holt are now leading on. —S. C. B.

SERGEANT-MAJOR RETURNS.

Locals Hard at Work.

Brantford. — While the Soldiers' meeting was in progress on Tuesday, Oct. 13th, Sergt. Major White returned from the West. He received an enthusiastic welcome, and has already assumed his duties. On Saturday night the meeting was taken by Brother Osbourne and the Junior Workers. A pleasant and instructive reading was given, interspersed with some singing.

On Sunday afternoon the Band played and marched to the Opera House, where a great revival meeting was proceeding. The annual meetings were held at night. Bandmaster Nock, Deputy Bandmaster Smith, Secretary Nell and Sergt. Godden speaking with much power.

A VISITOR FROM CALGARY.

On Tuesday night, October 20th, Staff-Captain Coombs, of Calgary, paid High River Corps a visit. We had two open-air, each of which were well attended. At the inside meeting we had a good crowd, who listened attentively to the Captain's words. No one yielded to the Spirit's stirrings, but we believe many were led to see that there is a better way for them to live. The finances were doubled.

On Sunday night, one brother gave himself to God, and two more turned up their hands for prayer. —Hosie, for Captain Leadman and Lieutenant Richards.

YOUNG AND OLD.

Beneath the Colours.

Major Green visited Dundas on Sunday, October 11th, and we had good meetings. In the afternoon a Dedication Service was held, and at night an enrollment of three new Soldiers took place. Two souls sought God. The Major's talks were much enjoyed. —F. Du'Feu, for Capt. Phillips.

ALL HAPPY.

Sunday, Oct. 18th, was a good day at Bay Bulls, N.S. Although many of our comrades are away at present, God's power was manifested in the meetings. At night two souls knelt at the Cross and claimed forgiveness. All went home very happy. Our faith is high for greater victories here in the future. —S. Langdon, Lieut.

A TOUCHING SERVICE.

The G.B.M. Agent, Captain Backus, was with us in St. John's, on the evening of October 14th. His lantern service, "For the Master's Sake," was beautiful and touching.

At the close of this service the Captain favoured us with several excellent selections on guitar and harmonica, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all present. —Ray Searcy.

North Bay. — Three penitents came forward on Saturday night, Oct. 17, in the Hall, and found their Saviour. In the prison the prisoners sang. Our collections continue good. The God be the glory. —J. J. Francis, Sec. Gen.

Review

A FOUR

East Toronto

Staff-Captain commanding of 2 Captains Patten and Munro. On the 22nd, a place for four dairs were held, visited at their the meetings, and music also Hall. Staff-Captain the instruments astring band were of the campaign, a special the children. A Hall at night, from each of the and instrument quartette, Captain visiting the Cor. A battle for souls ing captured. T ward was a young tended nearly e. He had been sp Captain on Thun a very cool repl ever; he said ha of conviction. the penitent-form meeting of the when he arose of peace illumine enemy, a pipe, w ed he could not to places with h of rejoicing from total, visible resu was the souls.

THE FORTVILLE

Staff-Captain Att

Make a

The Brigade

Attwell, constablin Captain Sparks, Staff-Bandman at Yorkville, and utmost during t puiga to make l cess. The solos were very effecti open-air. He als heart-stirring tall noon. Captain i by singing, besid ous topics. As the Brigade are there was no l best of organist Lieut. Dodd. Di meeting, the of from St. John's those who d twenty-five years their feet, an c and said that he over nine-five ye The finances v average. Captain Gated, together i her valiant brig making a brave Yorkville has Winter Campaign

THE SALVAT

Have a "Bell-Qu

The past week he others with

Revival Campaigns in Toronto.

(Continued from page 8.)

A FOUR DAYS' SIEGE.

East Toronto Stirred by the Special Brigade.

Staff-Captain Arnold's Brigade, consisting of Ensign Peacock and Captains Patterson, Nock, Church and Murdoch, invaded East Toronto on the 22nd, and laid siege to the place for four days. Numerous open-air meetings were held, and the people were visited at their homes and invited to the meetings. The special singing and music also attracted many to the Hall. Staff-Captain Arnold's solos, the instrumental quartette, and the string band were interesting features of the campaign. On Sunday afternoon a special meeting was held for the children. A good crowd filled the Hall at night. After short addresses from each of the Brigade, and vocal and instrumental selections by the quartette, Captain Chislett, who was visiting the Corps, read the lesson. A battle for souls resulted in four being captured. The last to come forward was a young man who had attended nearly every meeting held. He had been spoken to by the Staff-Captain on Thursday, but had given a very cool reply. Since then, however, he said he had been in an agony of conviction. He made a rush to the penitent-form just before the last meeting of the series closed, and when he arose to his feet a smile of peace illumined his face. His old enemy, a pipe, which he had cherished he could not give up, he crushed to pieces with his foot, amid shouts of rejoicing from the Soldiers. The total visible results of the campaign was six souls.

THE YORKVILLE CAMPAIGNERS.

Staff-Captain Attwell and His Brigade Make a Good Start.

The Brigade under Staff-Captain Attwell, consisting of Ensign Debow, Captain Sparks, Lieut. Dodd, and Staff-Bandsman Roberts, opened fire at Yorkville, and each one did their utmost during the five days' campaign. To make the meetings a success, the solos of Ensign Debow were very effective, especially in the open-air. He also gave a plucky and heart-rending talk on Sunday afternoon. Captain Sparks also assisted by singing, besides speaking on various topics. As all the members of the Brigade are Staff-Bandsmen, there was no lack of music. The host of errands was assigned to Lieut. Dodd. During a testimony meeting, in response to a request from Staff-Captain Attwell that all those who served God over twenty-five years, would stand to their feet, an old gentleman arose and said that he had been converted over fifty-five years.

The finances were well above the average. Captain Leader and Lieut. Gates, together with Sergt. Neff and her valiant brigade of Cadets, are making a brave stand, and altogether Yorkville has prospects of a good Winter Campaign.

THE SALVATION MINSTRELS.

Have a "Roll-Over" Time at Riverdale.

The past week-end must certainly be reckoned among the most success-

ful in the history of the Riverdale Corps. The services throughout were conducted by the Salvation Minstrels of T. H. Q., in connection with their six days' campaign at that Corps. A well-attended Soldiers' tea on Thursday evening served to create interest, and on Friday evening the campaign proper began in earnest. Three souls traced the mercy seat. Saturday evening witnessed a bright and interesting service, made spicier by the joyful music and song rendered by these ten young men. A well-timed prayer service resulted in six surrenders to Christ.

Every minstrel was in good fighting fettle for Sunday's work, and that their work was on right lines was evidenced by the thirty seekers who, during the day, lined up at the cross, either for purity or pardon.

Worthy of special mention are three cases among the penitents. 1. A mother for salvation, and her three daughters for purity among the eleven seekers in the business service. 2. A father, his two daughters and son-in-law among the nineteen in the evening. 3. An aged lady of about seventy years kneeling beside a little girl of seven, asking forgiveness.

The evening meeting terminated in what one comrade called a "roll-over," when blessing came in floods, for which we give glory to God. Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, the much-loved Officers, deserve commendation for their excellent arrangements. —One of the Ten.

Headquarters Notes

(Continued from page 9.)

to the Training Province for Special Spiritual Work. Major Adby is a splendid singer and a revivalist of the most rousing type. Mrs. Adby is also a most efficient helpmeet to her husband in this work, and I predict for them a time of glorious blessing at the Corps which may be privileged to be visited by them. Welcome to Canada, dear comrades. You will find as much Blood and Fire amongst us, as you will see red and yellow on the maple trees as you sail down the St. Lawrence—again. Welcome!

Major Simeco, who, during the past few months has had charge of the Candidates, is to have a change of work. She will be engaged in Special Spiritual Work in connection with the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign. I have not had the pleasure of attending meetings conducted by the Major, but the local newspapers which find their way to Headquarters, giving accounts of meetings conducted by her during her frequent week-ends' specialising, give most flattering accounts of her gifts as a public speaker. I understand that this work will be greatly to the liking of the Major. God bless her.

The Candidates' Work will be taken over by Brigadier Southall. I understand that the Brigadier is very pleased with the enthusiasm shown by a considerable number of the Officers in connection with the Advanced Training. That is good, for the true indication of a man's real interest in his work, is his desire to fit himself for it.

Social Work in Australasia.

Some Striking Figures and Stories, Showing What The Army is Doing on the Other Side of the World.

BOOKLET, bearing the novel title "£10 For a Soul," has reached us, and proves to be a sketch of our Social Work in Australia, by an "outsider." A perusal of its contents reveals the magnitude of our operations, and the effectiveness of the methods employed. The title, evidently, refers to the cost involved in dealing with individual cases passing through our Rescue Homes. To carry on this work, no less than £1,600 (\$8,000) per week is required, the bulk of which is provided by the labour of the inmates.

We now have eleven Maternity Homes in this Territory, with accommodation for 236. Here, 640 homeless, friendless, hopeless women were received, accouched and lovingly cared for, and 512 children were born during 1907. The author says:—

"The ages of these mothers range from the child of fourteen and upwards. . . . 'A little school girl, yet evil had befallen her,' said the Officer; 'such a sweet child; she was so gentle, pretty and modest. Her grandmother came to us and said to the Matron, 'My poor little Ruby—daughter of my dead child. Her father is enraged with her, but, oh, if you will only take her in—I know you will be kind to her. See, I have sold my horse and here are the proceeds to pay the nursing expenses. She is not yet fifteen years old.' All this with bitter tears. Ruby was admitted, and with every care and kindness, saw her baby die ere it could be placed in her arms. Her father afterwards received her home, and forgave her."

Industrial Homes.

The Girls' Industrial Homes number seven, and the number of inmates for 1907 was 414.

"These girls come from all sources. Some are sent by parents who find themselves unable to control them; some by courts of law, which apply the rule of the First Offender's Act; others are placed by the Government as neglected children or wards of the State. I saw one girl, twelve years old, who had been convicted of theft—pronounced incorrigible, and was thought to be quite impossible. 'Oh, yes' the Matron said, 'she gave us a good deal of trouble at first. She ran away and enticed another girl to go with her. We had to bring them, bring them back, and start over again; but we conquered. There is now no better girl in the Home and she has lived a consistent Christian life for nearly three years.'

"I never saw a more joily, light-hearted, happy lot of girls than I found in these Homes, being taught self-respect, truthfulness, honesty, independence, usefulness and godliness."

There are also eight Homes for wayward boys and over four hundred lads were dealt with in these institutions during the year.

Caring For the Sick.

Hospital and district nursing is a feature of our work in Melbourne, and six hundred and fifty-five patients treated in twenty-one months, with most gratifying results, is a splendid

record. The District Nursing Work consists of sending trained nurses from the Hospital into the homes of the poor and suffering free of charge to such. Most pathetic cases are discovered by our nurses. A man eight years old, was found one day, stretched upon a bed of sickness, where he had lain for years. His wife, a drunkard, had sometimes violently beaten him. The room in which he lay was so dirty, that the stench was almost overpowering; the man's body was literally encrusted with dirt. He said he had not been washed for years, could not help himself, and was dependent on his aged, dissolute wife. Nothing but the word patrefying, can describe the condition of his body. His hair and beard were matted in filth, and the lower parts of both legs covered with ulcerating and bleeding sores, while the bed itself was swarming with vermin. The nurse set to work and scrubbed the poor old man. Her scissors clipped his hair and beard, and a set of toe nails nearly an inch in length. She then cremated the bedding and disinfected the iron bedstead. She secured a new bed, put the old man back, and he looked like someone else. The nurse attended him for three months, and finally obtained his admission to the Benevolent Home.

Stum and Shelter Work.

The Shelters for men and women—twelve in number—are institutions which commend themselves more and more as time proves their inestimable value. The Women's Hotels and Men's Shelters, have more than vindicated the good sense and sympathy, which inaugurated their usefulness. Each night 1,600 people are housed, at a cost of 2d or 4d a bed, and in one year, 751,200 cheap meals were supplied.

A Swede, who is an excellent engineer, found his way to one Shelter. After paying his way for a week, his money was gone. He was much discouraged, but, keeping on the lookout day after day, coming to the Shelter for food and lodging, finally found an excellent billet with a large firm of machinists, where he has remained ever since, and is prosperous and happy.

THE G. B. M. MAN.

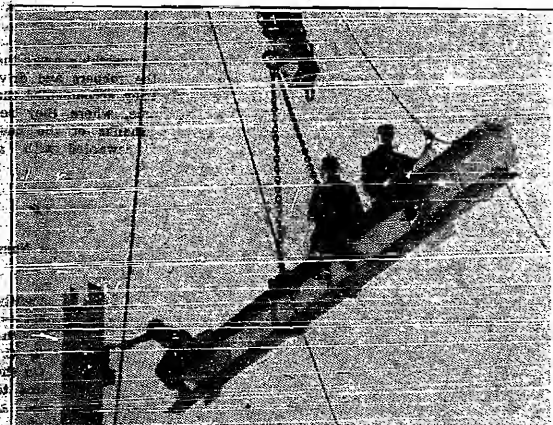
Officers Visiting in the Country.

Parramore has enjoyed a visit from the G. B. M. man Captain Cuthbert, who was with us for a week-end with his lantern service, entitled, "What Would Jesus Do?" which was much enjoyed by a good audience. The Captain took the meetings all day Sunday. It was a day of victory, ending with two souls at the Cross, making four for the week-end. Ensign and Mrs. Smith, with two of the comrades, drove in to the country in the interests of H. F., holding meetings at Port Greville, Advocate Harbour, and Appie River. God is blessing us and keeping us well saved. We are looking forward to a visit from Lieut. Colonel Turner and Major McGilivray in the near future.—Max.

Beauty in the heart writes its name on the face.

Cowboys of the Skies.

An Interesting Article Concerning the Men Who Build Skyscrapers.



There's Not a Job From Broadway to the Moon They Wouldn't Jump at."

IN describing the men who work at erecting the huge steel fabrics of modern times, a writer in "Everybody's Magazine" applies the above title to them. He says:

"Cowboys they are in job and in soul, these men who work on the scaffolds. Like the men on the prairie, they come from all over the world. Americans, English, Irish, French Canadians, Swedes, now and then a Russian, and in the New York gangs this year two full-blooded Indians are at work: cool-headed and sure, a stolid pair who have little to say, climbing about on the dizzy heights with only a glance now and then down into the tangle of civilization into the land that once was theirs.

Some have been sailors in the past, in the days of the old sailing vessels. That was splendid training, but not half so exciting a job as this, for they are now a man climbing only a hundred feet or so into the rigging, and if he drops there is always the chance of falling into the waves, which are so much softer than curb-stones.

How Reels Are Obtained.

"Better recruits than sailors," said an engineer on the Singer building, "are the boys from the American prairie. Here is how we get 'em: A railroad bridge is being built over a river. The boy from the farm comes to watch it. He sees the men climbing out over the water, using ladders for staircases, taking all kinds of dangerous risks. And pretty soon his jaws fall open, and he says to himself that this here game beats the circus all hollow.

He gets out by setting a job, as easy as pie, at that. In more, carrying a water-pail or shovels and all. All this time he's watching the circus out over the river. He watches his chance; he gets out there himself, learns how to tie ropes and to sit on air. In a few months he is one of the gang. And then good-bye to the prairie. It's a roving life after that, from Maine to the Rockies. High pay, a free hand, and excitement every minute. It's rarely you'll find a man on the steel who isn't glad for life to his work. It's a kind of a passion.

"Gangs of our boys, bridge builders and skyscraper workers alike, are forever moving all the way from Maine to New York. Often a bridge builder goes on a skyscraper job, and again it's the other way round. But the skyscraper work is the hardest, and it's getting to be more and more a trade all by itself."

Continually Facing Danger

Later I had a long talk with one

of the men who directed the work on the "Singer."

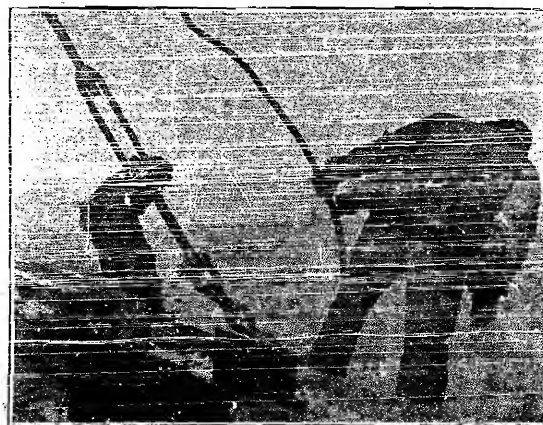
"Cowboys," he said, "is about the right word. The more you see and hear, the better you like 'em. There's not a job from Broadway to the moon they wouldn't jump at. The higher it is, the windier, the more ticklish, the better. The only trouble is they take too many chances. In our firm we check 'em up as much as we can. When the Singer building was halfway up I called in the foreman.

"Look here," I said, "you've made a record job so far. Keep it up, finish it without killing a man, and it's worth a hundred dollars. We'll call it pay for good luck."

"He got the money." The danger comes not only at the spectacular moments. It is there all the time. The girders, before they are riveted tight, have a way of vibrating in a strong wind; the men walk along them as on a sidewalk, and more than one has been snapped into space.

The New Hand's Mistake.

"Speaking of new men," he went on, with a twinkle, "comical things happen even up there. Sometimes in rush seasons there ain't enough hands to go round, and we have to take 'em green as the hills. I had one once, a kid from Vermont, a whole of a kid, with bones like a horse and eyes awful anxious to please—eyes that made you like him. He's one of the best men I've got now.



Between Their Work and the World Below Are Two Connecting Links: The Blueprint Map and the Beam of Steel.

"Go up to the eighteenth floor," I told him one day, "and bring down an old man. I was busy at the time, and when I saw the kid stare, I said kind of sharp that if that old man wasn't here in five minutes the whole building would probably go to smash. This was just my way of making him hustle, but he thought I meant it word for word. He went up on the run, and in a few minutes he came down with a sputtering, clanging old feller held like a vise in his arms.

"He was the only old man on the floor," said the kid. "And he wanted to stop and argue about it, but from what you said I knew what it meant, so I just grabbed him and came."

"You see," the foreman added kindly, "nothing but a puzzled expression, 'an old man' happens to be the name of a tool we use."

A Narrow Escape.

"If a man stays green long," he concluded, "we can't afford to keep him. It ain't fair to the others. You see, in these jobs men depend on each other. A rope badly tied, a signal given too soon, a slip in a tight place, may send some one out into the open—dead overboard."

Here's a story in point: A man named Dave McRae was working out on a 900-foot railroad bridge over a river. The bridge was built and the trains were already running across. McRae was down on a scaffold some thirty feet under the middle. His helper, a green country recruit, had tied the ropes that held it. There were two ropes, one from each end. The first rope the helper had tied round a wooden beam between the tracks, and next, in a dreamy kind of way he had tied the second round one of the rails. Then he slid down, and the pair began peacefully working.

Some moments later a train came thundering out. All of a sudden McRae heard a snort. He looked round and saw the youth staring straight up at the track, with his mouth wide open, a calculating look in his eyes. His treckled face grew slowly white. McRae seized his arm.

"Say," he demanded, "wot's eatin' you?"

His helper looked round, gave one frantic snort, and dived for the river, seventy feet below. Just then the train roared over head, cut the rope in two, and down went McRae. When the train had gone, he went up hand over hand to a steel truss, and from there, looking down, he saw the head of the youngster, who was swimming hard for the shore. He made some quick calculations. Then he climbed up to the track and ran like a deer. But by the time he got to the river bank his helper was already ashore and had "it" out over the fields. The bridge never saw him again.

Rough pioneers are these men of the steel, pushing each year their frontier line up toward the clouds. Wanderers living for their jobs alone. Riskless, generous, cool-headed, brave, the cowboys of the skies."

Promoted to Glory.

MOTHER TREMBLETT, OF BONAVISTA.

Death has again visited Bonavista, and taken from our midst our beloved comrade, "Mother" Tremblett. She was a tried and faithful Soldier of this Corps, and was always at her post. She will indeed be sadly missed. However, we rejoice to know that she is gone to her home on high, where partings shall be no more.

We sympathize with the dear husband and children, and pray that they be sustained by Him who wills all things.—W. M.

SISTER MRS. FELTHAM, OF GAMBO.

Death has visited the home of Brother Feltham, and his dear wife has been taken to the Glory Land. It was only just at the eleventh hour that our Sister claimed the Saviour as her own.

A husband and seven children are left behind. They do not sorrow now, however, as those without hope.

The funeral service, conducted by Captain Tilly, took place on Sunday, October 11th, and the memorial service was held at night. Four backsliders returned to God, one being a brother of the deceased comrade.—E. Granter, J. S. M.

BROTHER H. ROGERS, OF NEW ABERDEEN.

New Aberdeen.—Again our ranks have been broken, and Brother Herbert Rogers has passed to his reward. While working in the mine a fall of stone and coal buried our dear comrade beneath it, breaking his leg and causing other injuries. He was removed to the hospital, where he became unconscious and died Sunday, October 11th.

When the accident occurred our comrade was singing "Safe on the Rock that is higher than I," and before becoming unconscious he said to a comrade it was well with his soul. We gave him an Army funeral, which was largely attended. Besides the Band and Soldiers, the Oddfellows, of which our dear comrade was a member, also marched with us and took part in the service at the grave.

The memorial meeting on Sunday night, October 18th, was a very impressive one. The Hall was packed and many were turned away. The Band and Songsters did splendid service and the various speakers made a deep impression. Mrs. Hargrove spoke from the Word of God, taking for her text 1 Corinthians 11. 9. In the prayer meeting six souls came forward, making one for the day.

The Corps extends its sympathy to the bereaved widow and little boy.—W. Hargrove, Captain.

SISTER PARSONS, OF GOOSE-BERRY ISLAND.

The relentless hand of death has once again visited Gooseberry Island, and has taken away Sister Mrs. Parsons, the dear wife of one of our Soldiers. Although suffering for a long time from that dreadful disease, consumption, yet she was able to testify of the saving and keeping power of God.

On Thursday evening at six o'clock, the death messenger came and bore her away to the realms above. Before she passed away, however, she repeated the words of that chorus,

"I'll sing when the death dew is cold on my brow.
If ever I love Thee, my Jesus 'tis now."

There is no doubt she will be missed by her friends, but if we are faithful, we shall all meet her in the morning. She has left a husband, four sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.

On Friday evening at 3 p. m., we gave her an Army funeral, conducted by Ensign Sexton. May God bless and comfort the sorrowing ones.—Corps Cadet Wallis.

When the church is wide awake sinners cannot sleep.
The sin of any kind is a sin against God to leave the church.

MRS. BO.

Mrs. Booth, married by Colonel in London. Mrs. Booth, "forgotten" the people, and in their pleasure longer visit forward journey portunity of with three of at present sta

AUSTRALIA.

Visit of the Bourne.—The chartered a to go out into American battle pleased the such times as Swane River airs. A special front of the on which the played.

Permission to conduct meetings the American kin, with a n ceers and the visited the " audience of In best possible a

NORWAY.

Captain Jensen has been given the navies which has been Christians na

One night the Lieutenant was Men's Camp small but in of drunken men it was useless but one of the urged the two moment they the desperate and their drunk decided to take them as help west in. They made a deep men, who all intently to the two brave lass

JAPAN.

Opening of court Okabe, of Justice, has new Prison official position so. Baron Shi ada, M. P., has present and s ance of some executives from have come to Work has also Brigadier Ya the Minister, a view as follow

"I found the accord with the The Salvation pecially strong of The Ger great men speak, and boast of, he eral to stand General's name what it is in and teaching

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

MRS. BOOTH.

Mrs. Booth—Mrs. Booth, accompanied by Colonel Duff, arrived safely in London after a very good journey. Mrs. Booth had a "never-to-be-forgotten" time among the Finnish people, and they were most earnest in their pleadings for another and a longer visit from her. On the homeward journey Mrs. Booth had an opportunity of spending a few hours with three of her children, who are at present staying in Germany.

AUSTRALASIA.

Visit of the American Fleet to Melbourne.—The Melbourne comrades chartered a special vessel in order to go out into the bay to meet the American battleships, and our Bands pleased the visitors by rendering such tunes as "Way down upon the Swanee River," and other American airs. A special stand was erected in front of the National Headquarters, on which the National Staff Band played.

Permission was also given us to conduct meetings on board some of the American ships, and Colonel Hoskin, with a number of leading Officers and the National Staff Band, visited the "Virginia," where a fine audience of Jack Tars gave them the best possible attention.

NORWAY.

Captain Jenny Aas, of Voss Corps, has been giving special attention to the navies working on the new line which has been constructed between Christiania and Bergen.

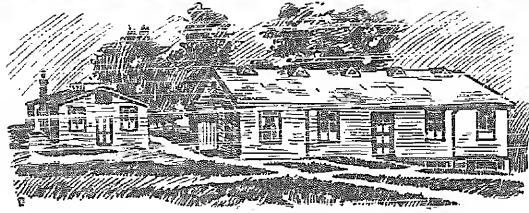
One night the Captain and her Lieutenant were going through the "Mien" Camp when they passed a small hut in which were a number of drunken men. The Captain thought it was useless to pay them a visit, but one of the men came out and urged the two girls to enter. For a moment they hesitated, in view of the desperate character of these men and their drunken condition, but they decided to take the invitation given them as being God's leading, and went in. They sang and prayed and made a deep impression upon the men, who although drunk, listened intently to the message given by the two brave lassies.

JAPAN.

Opening of P. O. S. Home.—Viscount Okube, the Japanese Minister of Justice, has consented to open our new Prison Gate Home, providing his official position permits of his doing so. Baron Shibusawa and Mr. Shimada, M. P., have also promised to be present and speak, and the attendance of some three hundred representatives from all over Japan, who have come to Tokyo to study Social Work has also been arranged for.

Breadwinner Yamamura called upon the Minister, and describes his interview as follows:—

"I found the Viscount heartily in accord with the Social methods of The Salvation Army, and he was especially strong in his commendation of The General. Of all the great men of which history speaks, and the present age can boast of, he considers The General to stand without a peer. The General's personality he admires, and writes it is impossible for the crowd and teachers of The General to be



One of the Dormitories on the Land Colony, Hadleigh, England.

universally accepted, yet his humanitarian worth, and philanthropic efforts commend themselves to all men everywhere. The General, in his opinion, has taken the greatest strides in the solution of the Social problem.

Another of the strong reasons the Viscount gives for his interest in The Army, is its freedom from the strife of politics, and its adherence to the work it has in hand."

SOUTH AFRICA.

Disaster At the Training Home.—As the result of a severe gale, the roof of the Training Home at Claremont, near Cape Town, was blown away. Fortunately, no lives were lost, and little damage was done beyond the destruction of the roof, which will have to be entirely reconstructed. The Cadets meanwhile, are housed in temporary quarters.

INDIA.

A Woman Devil-Dancer Converted.—Staff-Captain Ratnaswami, the D. O. of Bapatla Division in the Telugu Province, reports an interesting case of conversion which has just taken place. He writes as follows:—

"A woman Devil-dancer, well-known throughout the District, has professed conversion. It appears that she became troubled in her soul, and went into the Jungle, staying there alone for about two months. Whilst there she had a dream; the Lord came to her and spoke to her about her life. Returning to the village, she attended my meeting and got definitely converted. She now testifies, and as her thank-offering, gave Rs.5 to the collection."

A "Skeleton Army" Converted.—Lieut.-Colonel Friedrichs, of the Punjab and North Indian Territory, writes that the revival amongst the British troops at Dalhousie is continuing. The Soldiers' Home is not large enough to hold the Leaguers and converts. The Colonel writes as follows:—

"Last week thirteen Service lads were saved. They had a sort of Skeleton Army, with Articles of War

to serve the devil faithfully. The General got saved first, and no sooner had another General been elected, than he got saved as well; now we have them all. Fifteen lads in the Band of the Glosters have also professed salvation. They will come to Lahore in October or November to help in our meetings there."

Promotion to Glory From Ceylon.—Cadet Timoties Tidyaratna, of the Madras Central Training Home, who was advised to return to his native country (Ceylon) owing to consumption, was promoted to Glory, leaving a beautiful testimony. He was a promising Officer and a useful future was before him. His people were all staunch Buddhists, and when he was nearing the end of his earthly career, his father, a raw heathen, asked his dying son, "How shall we see you again, my son?" Our comrade in his last hours said, "Be followers of Christ and you shall see me."

New Branch Hospital.—A new Branch Hospital and Dispensary has just been opened at Kolutumale in the Trivandrum Division, South India. Colonel Nuran (Case) conducted the Dedication Service, and several native Indian gentlemen in good positions spoke of the benefit of the work of the Hospital to the inhabitants of the district.

Opening of a Village Barracks.—South India.—In one of the South Indian Villages, a new Barracks has been put up by the people themselves, and this was recently dedicated by Colonel Nuran, the Territorial Commander. The Colonel was mounted on her tricycle, and was escorted by no less than three different processions, carrying flags, banners, and mottoes, whilst various village Bands were blowing away and humming on their drums. Over a thousand people were present at the Dedication meeting, which was a glorious time.

A Gallant Rescue.—Colonel Nuran sends a cutting from the Travancore "Times," with reference to an adventure which befell a Brahmin lady, who was going along a road expecting to meet her husband when she was

followed by two men who fell upon her and were about to rob her of jewels which she was wearing to the value of about 500 Rupees. Just then two of the Teachers in our Salvation Army Day Schools came up, and they at once went to the rescue and succeeded in snatching away the weapons from the robbers and driving them off. They accompanied the lady to her home, where they received grateful thanks of the husband and were rewarded with a suitable present.

SOME WANDERING SHEEP.

They Call For a Shepherd, But None appears.

The following letter recently reached us from British Columbia:—

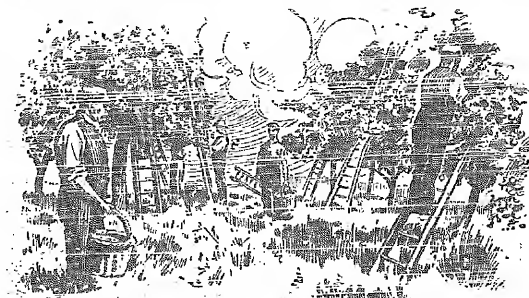
"Dear Sir,—I am an Indian, and the Sergeant-Major of Metlakada, B. C.; Matthew Auckland, by name. On the 11th of January I left my home to visit my Salvationist comrades at Saxman and Port Chester, Alaska. I knew that the trip would cost me much money, but I freely gave it all to God so that I might strengthen the hearts of my comrades.

At Prince Rupert I got on board a steamer bound for Skagway, and arrived at Ketchikan, Alaska, at nine o'clock Sunday morning. I went down to Saxman that same day, where I met Adjutant Robert Smith, who had just come down from Wrangell. We felt the blessing of God as we met together with all the Soldiers. The Adjutant told me that he had not seen his wife for seven weeks.

Some Local Officers were commissioned, some Soldiers were enrolled, and some children dedicated. A wedding was also celebrated. Then Adjutant went away to see his wife again, and I went to Port Chester. When I arrived, I went to the home of Mr. Duncan, and we talked for a long time.

When I was fishing on the Skeena River two years ago, two of the Port Chester people assisted me to hold open-air meetings on Sundays. Mr. Charles Ryan, a gentleman of this town, who is a member of the Church of England, is very friendly towards The Salvation Army, and helps us greatly to lift up Jesus to the people. Whilst here, I also met Brother George Green, a Salvation Soldier from Skidegate. He told me, with a sorrowful heart, that for many years the people there have been waiting for an officer but they haven't got one yet. He has charge of the key of the Barracks, and one day the young people of the town came to him and asked him to let them use the Barracks for Band practice. He said, "It will be all right for the people of Skidegate to take that Barracks after I am dead, but while I live I will not let them have it for such a purpose." He wept as he told me that all the Salvationists have now become backsliders, and that intoxicating liquor was getting hold of them. He asked me to visit them before Christmas, and I said I would if God were willing. I felt awfully sorry over this, and I hope that an Officer will soon be sent to help these poor people.

Yours truly,
Matthew Auckland.



Picking Fruit at Hadleigh Colony, England.

the sweetest songs of faith are
in the heart.

The Praying League

(Continued from page 2.)

I stood in a temple large and wide,
Filled with the wise and good;
I told of our country beyond the tide,
Told of the heathen on every side,
How they gathered to us from far
and wide—
I told of this at home.

In that Christian land, and to Christ-
ian men,
Who professed to love the Lord
Who died for them, even God's dear-
est Son,
Their answer was, "It is true, but
then
There's enough to do at home."

Oh, say, can you wonder in that far
land
At the words of those heathen men,
With which my heart is ever pained—
At the stigma with which our
names are stained?
They say "You are selfish," and can
they be blamed,
Although "there's enough to do at
home?"

Next I stood where assembled only
were
God's ministers great and wise;
I told of these voices that called
from afar
Of our strength worn out in our
daily care,
And entreated "Oh come to our help
—some there!"
But they answered calmly, without a
toss—
"There's enough to do at home."

Deep agonies then convulsed my frame,
As I thought of going alone
To tell the heathen for whom I came,
They must die not knowing of
Jesus' name,
For Christians could not see their
claim.

With "so much to do at home."
Then I passed through that country
near and far,
Through cities and villages green;
I appealed to strong men, to maid-
ens fair,
To the young, to the old with
whitened hair;
"Oh, general oh, come!" But all said,
"Not there;
There's enough to do at home."

"We give our money, and some there
are
Who, perchance, might go away;
But what are you doing? How came
you here?"

There's work in our land both far
and near;
This not that we care not, not that
we fear,
But there's so much to do at home."

They say "In the home beyond the
sea
The hearts must be hard and cold;
For they live in no light—how can
they be?"

They enter heaven; but oh, not
we
Who are here. We never the land
shall see—
Only they have a heavenly home."

Thus they long for truth and beg
for light,
In that heathen land who roam;
They may, perhaps, of a heaven
obtain.

But say you have closed its doors
again
You have doomed them to darkness
and endless night,
Because of the work at home."

And oh, when they in God's presence
stand,
With you, on that great day,
When every nation of every land
is judged—
Say, say can you stand in God's
presence then?

And remember that cry, "Oh, come,
We are dying, we know no Saviour's
name!"
Can you plead the excuse—will it
not be in vain?

Will it weigh with God, though it did
with man—
"There's enough to do at home?"
—Selected.

The man who would { Oh God
keep the devil on the
chain.

He Died at the Penitent-Form.

A Sad Case of a Young Man Who Neglected God—Took
Strychnine—Then Came Out to the Mercy Seat
at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.

SINNER, READ AND TAKE WARNING!

I HAVE written several
articles for the Cry,
but never before have I
had to write of a more
pathetic, sad, yet awful
incident, than the following:

On Friday evening, while the Hol-
iness meeting was being led by Ad-
jutant Mrs. McRae, a smart-looking,
well-built, young man, entered the
Barracks and sat down. He had only
been in a short while, when he arose
from his seat, came towards the
front, and placed a nickel on the
table, saying, as he did so, "Pray for
me, please."

The Adjutant said, "Won't you sit
down, brother?" The man replied,
"No." He was again asked to sit
down. He made no reply to the se-
cond invitation, but left the Barracks.
The meeting continued, and the

a letter, and handing it to the writer,
he said, "Read this, it will explain
all." The letter was addressed to an
officer of the U. S. Navy, and read as
follows:

"Lieutenant —
"Dear Sir,—Disgusted with my own
degeneration, I have decided to take
my own life. There is no need to
speak of the ethical side, for I have
made my own observations. You
will not receive this letter unless I
carry it out, for I do not intend to
post it personally, but merely to keep
it in my possession, and, if I commit
the deed, the authorities will see to
the mailing of it. Please notify
Lieut.-Commander —, of the U.
S. Navy, of the incident, and he will
see that my folks hear of it. I would
write directly to them, but I do not
know their address. Uncle
— corresponds with them, however, and
he will know.
"Knowing only my worst side, I
realize you may doubt this letter, but



"I Do Not Want To Die! Save Me!"

Adjutant was reading a portion of
Scripture, when the man returned,
and took a seat behind the writer.
The Adjutant was given to those
who wished to be reconciled to God
to come to the front, and the young
man came out to the penitent form
and knelt down. Our Corps Sergeant-
Major, Brother Austin, placed his
arm around the poor fellow (who was
sobbing audibly) and prayed to God
on his behalf. Then the Adjutant
prayed, and the Sergeant-Major urged
the poor fellow to pray for himself,
but he only shook his head and said,
"I can't."

While the Adjutant was praying
again that God might enable the
errand one to ask for pardon, the
Sergeant-Major was doing his utmost
to help him, and other comrades
praying, an awful and soul-stirring
incident occurred. The poor fellow
rolled over on his back, shrieking
out: "Strychnine, strychnine. O,
Christ! Don't let me die! Save me.
Send for a doctor!"

The writer asked, "Have you taken
something?"

"Yes, I'm not lying. I'm dying—
strychnine!" was the answer.

Mrs. McRae rushed to the phone
and called for medical assistance,
while other comrades sought outside
for a doctor and police. In the mean-
time, the poor fellow was struggling
and fighting for breath. He man-

ifested a letter, and handing it to the writer,
he said, "Read this, it will explain
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"Knowing only my worst side, I
realize you may doubt this letter, but

it is true. Kindly notify him at all
hazards.
"Thanking you, I remain, respect-
fully yours
"P. S.—I am deserter Edward
Riley."

A short time after handing the
above letter to the writer, the poor
fellow said, "I do not want to die.
Save me." Then he was silent for a
while, and then a cry rang through
the Hall, such as the writer and
others present will never forget. "It
was 'O—h C—h—r—i—s—t'." They
were the last words the poor way-
ward one ever uttered on earth. It
seemed to be the cry of a lost soul,
trying to grasp something which was
not there; a poor lost soul leaving
the borders of time for eternity
without hope. The two doctors (Mc-
Cullough and Turnbull) arrived at
this moment, and used all the means
in their power to help him, but the
dose of strychnine was too strong. Very
shortly afterwards, while the body
was still in agony, the soul took
its flight. Dr. Turnbull told the Ad-
jutant that the poor fellow had not
suffered badly, but his mental suffer-
ings were very severe.

The Adjutant informs the writer,
that only last Tuesday morning she
had a conversation with the deceased
man, and he was then slightly under
the influence of liquor. She gave
him good advice, and endeavored to
lead him to Jesus, but he would not
listen. The two doctors were called

with several S. A. Officers, and that
he believed he had had more chances
than any other man on earth, to be-
come a Christian; also, that he had
several times been on the point of
deciding for Christ, but had failed
to do so, and that, "I had tried all
I knew to get away from the Spirit
of God." He had also tried to make
himself believe he was an "agnostic,"
but he had to "doubt his own
doubts." He had, he said, been in
several Army meetings. He could
stand the singing and testimonies,
but when it came to the reading of
God's Word and the prayer meeting,
he went away and tried "to control
his mind on something else. The
Adjutant extracted a promise from
him that he would come to the Bar-
racks. He kept his promise so far,
but the Evil One had complete con-
trol over him, with the awful result
as told above.

The sad affair has caused our com-
rades to renew their vows to God,
determined to be more faithful in the
future in endeavoring to seek and
save those sunk in sin. Surely the
above is a warning in more ways
than one.

"I warn us, who belong to God, to
be up and doing while the opportu-
nity offers! It warns those in sin that
death is on their track, and that
Satan is no mean enemy to deal
with, also it needs a power higher
and stronger than their own, the
power of Almighty God, to combat
against the power of the devil. It
also warns the believers of God's
laws that they cannot trade with God."

We, of this Corps and other Chris-
tian friends of other communities, as
the city, feel sad and grieved. His
poor mother and other relatives will
be sad and grieved, too. But oh,
how it will and must grieve God,
who, with His great heart of love,
gave His precious and only Son,
Jesus, to shed His blood and die on
Calvary's Cross on purpose to pro-
vide salvation for the sinner.

When! Oh, when, will men see
and understand that only Jesus can
release us from our burdens. I do
pray that the unweary reader of this
incident will seek God just now—to-
morrow may be too late. Let us re-
member that God says in His Word:
"Come now, and let us reason to-
gether." Though you are as
scarlet, they shall be as white as
snow. Though they be red like
crimson they shall be as wool, and
again, "Him that cometh unto Me, I
will in no wise cast him." Remember
—unsaved one—NOW is the accept-
ed time, NOW is the day of salva-
tion."—Chas. W. McGee.

PENITENCE DOES NOT ATONE.

Repentance cannot undo the sin of
which we repent. David had re-
pentance, Uriah's death. His repentance
for what he had done did not restore
Uriah to life. Matthew tells us that
Judas repented of his betrayal of
Jesus, but his repentance did not save
him. Repentance is a necessary part
of our conversion, but it is not enough.
Our repentance cannot undo the
effects of sin—it cannot atone for the
guilt of it. Our sorrow that we did
the wrong cannot reach back to the
wrong and atone the guilt of it, and
then follow it, stamping it out. It
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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Nativity, 51; Mary, 48; Song Book, No. 402.

1 My God, I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim;
Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

Oh, that it now from Heaven might
Fall,
And all my sins consume;
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

Refining fire go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

Tune.—For Ever with the Lord.

2 From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past,
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast,
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear;
What men may think, I hate my
pride.

And as I am answer—
Just as I am O Lord,
Not what I'm thought to be;
Just as I am, a struggling soul
For life and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand,
My heart I seem to see,
Has failed to take from Thine own
hand.

The gifts it offers me,
O Lord, Thy plenteous grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Falcon Street, 67; Marching to Zion, 70; Large Song Book, No. 139.

3 Hark how the watchmen cry,
And the trumpet's sound!
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround.

Chorus.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord!

4 We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
Marching The Army to Zion,
The beautiful City of God.

Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepared
The day of battle is at hand,
Go forth to glorious war.

Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Kneel down your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.

All power to Him is given,
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and Heaven,
Are all in Jesus' name.

Tunes.—Ten thousand, thousand souls,
C and D; Oh, the Lamb, 56; Song Book, No. 75.

4 Ten thousand, thousand souls
There are
Entered within the door;
These countless souls are gathered in,
And yet there's room for more.

Chorus.

Then come, oh, come, and go with
me,
Where pleasures never die;
And you shall wear a starry crown,
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the
blind,
Sinner, there's room for thee;
Twas Christ made room for such
as thou art.

By signs on the tree.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

VERNON Thursday, November 5
VANCOUVER Saturday and Sunday, November 7 and 8
NEW WESTMINSTER Monday, November 9
VICTORIA Tuesday, November 10
NELSON Saturday and Sunday, November 14 and 15
FERNIE Monday, November 16
MOOSE JAW Wednesday, November 18
REGINA Thursday, November 19
WINNIPEG, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, November 20-23
FORT WILLIAM Tuesday, November 24

COL. and MRS. MAPP, the New Chief Secretaries,

will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg and Fort William, while LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE and Staff-Capt Morris will accompany throughout the whole tour.

Room for the chief of sinners still,
Though plagued with unbelief.
That precious Christ can save thy
soul;
Who saved the dying thief.
There's room for seeking, sighing
souls,
Who seek their tears to quell;
Who know that Christ, and Christ
alone,
Can save a soul from hell.

Salvation.

Tune.—Bringing in the sheaves, 215;
Song Book, No. 116.

5 Sinner, thou art speeding down
death unheeding,
Hear the Saviour pleading, haste,
oh, haste away!
From His mercy turning, dying love
still spurning,
Over thee He's yearning, oh, get
saved to-day!

Chorus.

Coming home to-day, coming home
to-day,
Sinners and backsliders are coming
home to-day;
Coming home to-day, coming home
to-day,
Glory, Hallelujah! they're coming
home to-day!

Pardon's day is passing, see, the light
is going;
Heaven's doors are closing, mercy
will be gone;
This grand chance is flying, soon thou
will be dying,
Saints of God are crying, "All may
come to-day!"

Tune.—For you I am praying, 227.

6 Out on the broad way
Of darkness and danger,
Oh, why will you linger
A prodigal room?
You're rushing so madly
To hell and destruction—
Oh, pause and consider
Your terrible doom.

Chorus.

For you I am praying, etc.
Hard, do you prove, is
the way of transgressors,
Briars and thorns
All your pathway beset;
Oh, death and eternity
Soon will engulf you,
Say, if unprepared,
Sinner, what will you do?

What will you do when
The trumpet is sounding,
What will you do when
To judgment you go?
Every excuse thou
Wilt utterly fall you,
With nothing but sin's
Awful record to show.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter, a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this
Hall. The following are the
Fixtures for the Months of
November and December:

A MUSICAL PROGRAMME—The Chief Secretary in Command—Sunday Nov. 8.

A GREAT HINDOO DEMONSTRATION—By the Chief Secretary—Sunday Nov. 15
MUSICAL AND SINGING NIGHT—Lieut. Col. Howell and Brigadier Morris—Sunday Nov. 22

SHADOWS OF THE CROSS (Illustrated) By THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Nov. 29

DARKEST AMERICA (Illustrated) by Lieut. Col. Damon—Sunday Dec. 6

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE—By MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBS—Sunday Dec. 13

FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY—Repeated by THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Dec. 20

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—(Illustrated) by THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Dec. 27

COLONEL MAPP,

Canada's New Chief Secretary, assisted by

LIEUT. COLONEL GASKIN,
the Field Secretary, will conduct meetings as follows:
NEWFOUNDLAND.

Sunday, December 6th—Public Salvation meetings all day, in the St. John's I. Citadel.
Monday, December 7th—St. John's I. Special Demonstration.

EASTERN PROVINCE.
Saturday, December 12th—Westville, Salvation Meetings.

Sunday, December 13th—New Glasgow, Salvation Meetings all day.
Monday, December 14th—Halifax I. United Salvation Demonstration.

EAST ONTARIO.
Thursday, December 17th—Montreal I. United Salvation Demonstration.

THE SIMULTANEOUS Soul-Saving Campaign SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain, will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as follows:

FORT BLANDFORD, November 5th.
GREENSPOND, November 7th, 8th.
WESLEYVILLE, November 8th.
SONAVISTA, November 11th to 15th.

CATALINA, November 16th.
CARBONEAR, November 17 to 22nd.
HARBOR GRACE, November 23rd to 24th.

BAY ROBERTS, November 25th to 27th.

GRAND BANK, November 29th to December 1st.

COLONEL BRENGLE,

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of "Hints to Holiness," and "The Way of Holiness," will visit the following places: Hamilton, I., II., and III., November 4th to 10th.
Grantford, November 18th to 23rd.
Woodstock, November 25th to 30th.
St. Thomas, December 2nd to 7th.
London, December 8th to 15th.
Chatham, December 16th to 21st.
(Other Appointments to follow.)

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS as follows:

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.
Parrabara, November 14th to 15th.
Springhill, November 21st to 26th.
Amherst, November 28th to December 3rd.
Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.
St. John III., December 12th to 17th.
St. John V., December 19th to 24th.
St. John I., December 26th to 31st.
(Other appointments to follow.)

MAJOR and MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Workers, world-wide travellers, Songsters and instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Charlot of Music and Song":
New Liskeard, November 8th to 8th.
Enochart, November 9th to 11th.
North Bay, November 12th.
Sturgeon Falls, November 15th to 15th.

Sudbury, November 16th to 16th.
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November 19th, 20.
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st to 23rd.

Fort William, November 26th and 27.
Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th.
Kenora, December 1st and 2nd.
Selkirk, December 3rd and 4th.

ADJUTANT THORNTON,

Of Glen Fowell Indian Settlement, will visit the following places in the interests of our work amongst the British Columbian Indians:

Deseronto—Friday Nov. 6th.
Napawee—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 7th and 8th.
Newfound—Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 9th and 10th.

Peterborough—Wednesday, Nov. 11th.
Lindsay—Thursday, Nov. 12th.
Unbridge—Friday, Nov. 13th.
Massey Hall—Sunday, Nov. 15th with the Chief Secretary.

Hamilton I.—Monday, Nov. 16th.
Hamilton II.—Tuesday, Nov. 17th.
Brantford—Wednesday, Nov. 18th.
Galt—Thursday, Nov. 19th.

Quebec—Friday, Nov. 20th.
Berlin—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Nov. 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.
Stratford—Tuesday, Nov. 24th.
Palmerston, Wednesday, Nov. 25th.
Sarnia—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 28th and 29th.
Windsor—Thursday, December 3rd.

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